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Poetry.

THE LONG HARD HILL.

They were standing in the sunlight
Of the summer time of life;
She was still without a husband,
He was waiting for a wife.
And her cheeks were rich and rosy
And her lips were luscious red.
So he pressed her dimpled fingers
As he looked at her and said,
As they stood there in the heather
Where the road had crossed the rill;
"May we not fare together
Up this long, hard hill?"

Now her hand began to tremble
And her eyes were full of tears
As she trained them on the road that
Wound away among the years;
But she had no voice to answer
Him; she could not understand.
For the future lay before her
Like a far-off fairy land.
There was sunlight on the heather,
There was music in the rill,
As they went away together
Up the long, hard hill.

Oftentimes the way was sunny,
Other times 'twas full of lurees,
But the love that came to them
Was the true love that endures.
Though the benny brow is wrinkled,
Though the raven lock be gray,
Yet the road might have been rougher
Had she gone the other way.
Now the frost is on the heather
And the snow is on the rill,
And they're coasting down the short side
Of the long, hard hill.
—Cy Warman in the New York Sun.

WHEN WE GO FISHING.

When we go fishing in the brook,
Joey and Cicely and I,
A crooked pin's our only hook,
That catches 'em! Sometimes we tie
The string tight to a willow limb
Just where the biggest minnows swim.

Then we lie down there in the shade,
And watch our bobs that tip and float;
And once a bridge of rocks we made,
And built a castle and a moat;
But, just as sure as we begin,
Why, Joey goes and tumbles in.

Then all the frightened fish they hid
Beneath the rock and in the pool,
There's not a minnow to be spied!
The water settles clear and cool
With bubbles 'tween the rocks and foam;
But then we must take Joey home.

Of course he cries at mamma's look,
She says: "Is this the only fish
That you can catch in Silver Brook?"
She knows though, we'd get all she'd wish
With just our string and pail and pin—
If Joey wouldn't tumble in!
—Virginia Woodward Cloud in July St. Nicholas.

A VIOLET.

God does not send us strange flowers every year,
When the spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places
The same dear things lift up the same fair faces,
The violet is here.

It all comes back—the odor, grace and hue—
Each sweet relation of its life repeated;
No blank is left, no looking for is cheated;
It is the thing we knew.

So after death-winter it must be;
God will not put strange signs in heavenly places;
The old love shall look out from the old faces—
Veilchen! I shall have thee!
From the German.

Miscellany.

THE OLDEST HOUSE

In the United States is at Greenbush, in New York.

A house which the Albany Express says is the oldest in America, and which if not quite that, is certainly among the oldest, is doomed to destruction unless some person or persons interested in the preservation of the country's historical relics can be induced to take speedy action. The building stands in Greenbush, and is known sometimes as "the Old Mansion," and sometimes as "Fort Crailo." It was built within a year or two of 1630 by Killian Van Rensselaer, the first patroon, for his son Johannes, the second, and up till two years ago had been occupied continuously ever since as a place of human habitation. Built of hand-made bricks and huge oak timbers, both imported from Holland, it is still in a state of fair preservation as regards essentials though recent neglect has allowed it to assume a shabby appearance that to the superficial observer suggests hastening destruction. In its early days the house often served as a place of retreat for the settlers when attacked by Indians, and in preparation for such service its thick walls were pierced by holes through which guns could be fired. Another claim to interest possessed by "Fort Crailo" is the fact that on its grounds "Yankee Doodle" was written. In the summer of 1755 the British army camped on the grounds of the patroon at Greenside. To the regulars of the British army their Yankee allies presented a most ludicrous spectacle. Gathering from their farms, entirely undisciplined and with no attempt at any uniformity of dress, the "soldiers" were objects of great amusement to the Britishers. Many were the jokes cracked at the expense of the Yankees, and a surgeon celebrated for his wit, Dr. Shackburg, composed a song entitled "Yankee Doodle." To the great astonishment of the English soldiers, the air "took" well with the Yankees, and in a few days nothing else was heard in the camp.

A Deadly Thing.

Her husband had employed the best legal talent in the country and was determined to oppose her motion for a divorce to the last ditch.

But his wife was equally in earnest, and surrounded herself also with the brightest luminaries of the bar that could be gotten for money.

While the grounds for divorce were in themselves unusual, while convincing, it was conceded that the array of counsel on both sides was sufficient to make the case a "cause celebre."

When the plaintiff's side had placed her case before the jury, the respondent's lawyer arose and requested them to consider these things:

That the husband had always evinced great love for his wife.

That he had placed at her disposal almost every cent he owned.

That he had never offered her violence nor wounded her feelings.

And that in all ordinary respects he had been everything that a good husband could possibly be to a good wife.

But it was in vain that the respondent's counsel pleaded, for these virtues of his could never excuse the fact that he was in the habit of reading to his wife all the amateur poetry he wrote.

Thus were two joined souls put asunder.—New York Journal.

There is Danger.

"It seems odd," remarked Mrs. Tenspot, "that with all the words in the English language an ordinary person's vocabulary is only 2,500 words."

"It is odd, my dear," replied her husband, "and it behooves you to be careful."

"Be careful. Why?"

"You go through your vocabulary so many times a day there is danger that you will wear it out."

A Trick of the Trade.

"Do you think you are expert enough to take dictation for that author?" asked one typewriter of another.

"I guess so. If I find I am falling behind I'll tell him it was because I got interested in his story."—Washington Star.

Egotism's Salvation.

After a man discovers how little he knows he begins to suspect that possibly others do not know as much as they pretend.—Atchison Globe.

M. QUAD by Kemble.

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells How the "Brotherly Love" Club Was Dissolved.

It was old Bill Shattuck who first started the idea of the Brotherly Love Club in Squan Creek, and when it finally organized he was made president. There was need of brotherly love. It had got so that hardly two men were on speaking terms with each other, and no one o' the wimin folks would lend her wash-board or flat irons to another to save her life. Bill sorter figgered that if he could git about twenty of the men together once a week with plenty of hard cider, pipes and a red-hot stove, they'd git over bein' so infernally jealous and low-down. He expected to interduce checkers and fox-and-geese, and like enough do a leetle debatin', but the thing sorter run itself with the fust meetin'. Philetus Bascomb was one of the crowd, and bein' an old liar, and allus enjoyin' lies from others, he started off with a yarn:

"Thar' hain't nuthin' mean about me, though I do say it myself. Fur the last two years I've had a book called the Life of Captain Kidd. In that book he tells how he sailed into Squan Bay and throwed a chest of gold overboard. I hain't looked fur that chest, 'cause I didn't want to be mean, and I hain't said anythin' about it, 'cause I didn't want to git you all worked up. To-day, howsumever, I was down the bay, trollin' fur blue fish, when my hook cotched on sunthin' which I do declar' was that chest of gold. You kin allus purty nigh tell by the feelin' what you've got, and I'm dead-sure it was the chest. I wasn't goin' to say anythin' about it, but bein' as we ar' to be a band of brothers from this time on I'm willin' to share the secret. If anybody brings up the chest it's share and share alike."

That's the speech Philetus Bascomb made, and though all of us knowed he was the biggest liar from Barnegat to Jersey City he said them words so seriously that we could almost see that chest of gold lyin' on the bottom of the bay. It was proposed that a committee be appointed to go out next day and look fur that gold, and the moshum was duly carried, but as soon as the meetin' broke up no less'n five of us started off down the bay on a hunt. We couldn't help but run across each other and know what was goin' on, but every one had a whoppin' lie all ready at his tongue's end. We put in the hull night scrapin' the bottom of the bay and lyin' to each other, but nuthin' was found. A dozen boats was out next day and the next, and jest when all was ready to pitch into Bascomb fur lyin' we had another meetin' of the Brotherly Love Club, and Solomon White got up and said:

"Bein' this ar' a Brotherly Love Club, and bein' as we ar' all brothers, I want to say that when I was tongin' fur oysters 'tother day on the Two Mile Bed I hit that chest of gold, and heard the iron handles rattle. I was so weak in the knees fur five minits that I had to sit down, and then a squall cum up and driv me clear across the bay. That chest is right thar', sure 'nuff, and I don't want only my sheer of the contents. Sum men would sneak out and fish it up and say nuthin,' but I ain't that sort. I'm in fur brotherly love, even if we don't make a cent."

That's the speech that Sol White made. He was sich an awful lier that nobody could believe a word he said, but next day the hull gang of us was out on that oyster bed scrapin' around fur that chest.

A MEETING OF THE "B ROTHERLY LOVE" CLUB.

He was thar' with the rest, the old varmint, and as we scraped away he sung: "Rock of Ages" and declared that the finger of Providence would pint out the treasure. The finger didn't do it, howsumever. We fooled around fur almost a week, and then cu n another meetin' of the club. We'd got purty nigh disgusted about the chest, but our enthusiasm was aroused agin when Goliah Frescott got up with a paper in his hand and says:

"Brethren of the Brotherly Love club, thar' hain't a mean ha'r in my head. I could hev scooped in that chest of gold and gone down to Barnegat to live in style, but honor wouldn't let me do it. I was up to the Marine Hospital in New York t'other day, and thar' I met a dyin' sailor. He was a sailor as once beat my father out o' ten dollars, and when he heard my name he wanted to do the squar' thing to git even. He knowed all about this chest of gold, as his grandfather helped to heave it over board, and he writ down the bearin's of the spot. Them bearin's I now hand to the president of the club, and it won't take a committee over half an hour tomorrer to fish up the chest."

That was the speech of Goliah Frescott, the old villain, and though nobody in Squan Creek would lend him a chaw of ter backer or throw stones at his dog, his talk about that dyin' sailor sorter made us believe in him. The bearin's put the chest a cable's length northeast of the red buoy, and next day we had twelve boats out on the search. We worked hard all day, from sunrise to sunset, but all we fished up was bits of logs and old cans. When we got through we was all mad and tuckered out, and no more huntin' would have bin done but fur what Sardinapulus Jordan said at the next meetin' of the club. He was a deacon in the church and not accounted much of a liar. Nobody hadn't said nuthin' 'bout the chest of gold when he gits up and begins:

"Let brotherly love and harmony ever prevail. I hain't no reptile. If I was, I could now be countin' them gold-pieces in that pirate chest. When I was down to Atlantic City 'tother day I went to a fortune teller, and she located the chest so powerful clus that it won't take us ten minits to heave it up. I could go out thar to-night and git it and sneak out o' Squan Creek and go to Yurup, but that is not Sardinapulus Jordan's way o' doin' things. He's gone into this thing fur brotherly love, and brotherly love it shall be to the end. We'll go out in the mornin' and git the gold and divide it."

We all kinder took stock in the story, and it wasn't skassly daylight before we was sailin' down the bay. Things turned out jest as before, and next night old Bill Shattuck called a special meetin' of the Brotherly Love club and said thar' was liars in the club who orter be bounced. That started the row, and purty soon everybody was tumblin' around on the floor. We upset the stove, broke the cheers, knocked out the winders and all got hurt more or less. The row had just ended when Stephen Platt cum along. He was livin' over on the marsh, and he wasn't no liar. What he had to say was that during the afternoon two strange men had bin prowlin' around the bay, and jest afore dark they had fished up an iron chest clus to the bell buoy and then made off down the coast. He seen that chest with his own eyes, and he heard the rattle of gold-pieces, and he had cum over to tell us that it was no use lookin' any more. You see, we had all bin lyin' about the chest, but thar' was a chest arter all, and sumbody else had got it.

When we cum to realize it we all pitched in fur another row, and about half the members of the Brotherly Love club had to be carried home in wagons. We didn't hold no more meetin's. That was the end of our Brother love, and fur the next three months no two members could meet without hevin' a fight. I dunno about the other liars, but from that last meetin' I swore off and hev stuck to the truth ever since, though it's hurt my bizness and made a poor man of me. Lyin' allus pays—at least in Squan Creek—but if a feller wants to go to Heaven he has got to hang on to himself and be sorter decent.

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LAMPAS JOE.

A Specimen "Talk" by the Western Evangelist.

Lampas Joe had given out that he would hold a revival meeting in the White Wolf saloon at six o'clock in the evening, and when the hour had come and the crowd had gathered he arose and led off with:

"It has cum to my ears that sartin' critters in this crowd hev showed up yere to disturb the meetin,' and I jest want to say that if anythin' of the sort takes place I won't be responsible fur damages. While I no longer slosh around in the company of Satan and am fightin' the battle of the Lord, it won't take me over a minit to backslide and break sumbody's neck! The fust question that arises is: 'Who Was I?' You kin all answer that: I war' Lampas Joe, the Tarantula of the Plains—the braggineest, bluffinest, meanest and low-downest kyote in all this kentry. I drunk whisky by the gallon; I cheated at keerds; I stole hosses; I robbed stages and took the last cent from the widder and the fatherless. I war' jest that low-down! that I'd hev stole the butes off my own father's feet, and why I wasn't strung up to the limb of a tree as a shinin' example of badness I can't make out.

"Thar' ar' critters yere in this crowd who used to turn pale and shiver when I stood up and flopped my arms and yelled that I was the bald eagle of the Rocky Mountings and was a-screamin' fur blood. Thar' ar' critters who hunted thar' holes when I gnashed my teeth and cracked my heels together and allowed that I was a whirlwind of death a-booming across the plains to devour a hundred victims at one gulp. When I got red in the face and licked my chops and shrieked out that I was a human airthquake on wheels and hankered fur forty gallons of gore fur luncheon a hundred men mounted their hosses and fled the town. Yes, sinners, that was the way I used to bluff and brag, and it was all blow. It was the work of Satan, and if any of ye hed stood up to me I'd hev gone down in my butes and showed I had no grit. I say to you that any man who has Satan back of him is only a duffer. He may carry two guns and hev a voice ye kin h'ar fur five miles, but when ye pull his nose ye find he hain't got no sand.

"The next question that arises is: 'Who Am I?' Most of ye kin answer that. I hain't changed my name, which

"BUT WHEN YE PULL HIS NOSE YE FIND HE AIN'T GOT NO SAND."

ar' still Lampas Joe, but I've changed partners and got a new deal. I've given Satan the cold chug and gone over to the Lord's side to do battle. I've given up gamblin', robbin' and slaughter, and am puttin' in my heaviest licks with the hymn-book and the Bible. I'm a new man. I'm a changed critter. I no longer hanker fur whisky nor wake up in the middle of the night to rob a tenderfoot. It was a hard tussle, as I'll allow, but I conkered at last. Satan had been sloshin' around with me fur the best part of thirty y'ars, and he didn't want to let go. He had a good thing of it and knew it. I tackled him and he downed me and left me a licked man, but I riz up and went fur him agin and agin 'till I wore him out. He's a duffer, ole Satan is, and any of ye kin down him if yet go at it with a determinashun to win. I whopped him and driv him out and cut loose from him, and he dasn't cum within five miles of me no more.

"And the next question is: 'Who are Ye?' Here's Pete McCoy, Blazer Jim, Yuba Sam, Kansas Jack and a dozen others, and let me tell ye that ye ar' a low-down, stub-toed crowd of miserable sinners who orter to be ashamed to look a lame wolf in the face. It's whisky and keerds and blow and brag and race hosses from mornin' 'till night, 'till all the decency born in ye has shrivelled up like a piece of green hide in a hot fire. Most of ye ar' too blame low-down fur Satan to take any notice of as he goes rip-roarin' around the kentry. He jest passes ye by, knowin' that when the time cums ye'll chuck yerselves into the bottomless pit without any help from him. I reckon it's jest wastin' time to talk to ye about bracin' up and livin' decently, but I'm yere to save souls and I won't pass ye by. Cum outer yer holes and wash up and comb yer h'ar and speak eight or ten words without rippin' out an oath, an' the change will astonish ye. Mebbe it will astonish ye to h'ar that thar' ar' sich things as law and order and civilizashun, and that Satan hain't got a grip on everythin' in this kentry. A-standin' yere and lookin' the gang over I'm wonderin' the Lord hain't blowed his breath on ye and turned ye all into reptiles to crawl along the airth. Thar's Pete McCoy a-takin' a drink from his bottle to show what a duffer he is, and Yuba Sam is half-drunk and achin' to yell and start a row. Poor, miserable sinners! I was like ye once, and I pity ye while I despise. All day long I hev bin prayin' to the Lord and axin' him what I should do with ye, but no word has cum down to me. Mebbe ye ar' all to be turned into pillars of salt, to be licked at by Texas steers, and mebbe a few of ye will hev yer feet guided into the path which leads to decency and manhood and sunthin' even better.

"I didn't cum yere to-night to make no long speech. I jest wanted to rub ye up and let ye know that a decent man with a clean shirt on his back wouldn't cum within forty rods of the best of ye except he was in the sarvice of the Lord. I was a-sleepin' in my shanty over at Red Creek when an angel appears in my dreams and sez: 'Joe, go over to Grizzly Hill and git the airth ready for the vineyard!' I am yere to do the biddin,' but I see that it'll take a hull pond o' water and a dozen bar'ls of soap to make a decent beginnin'. I see that Hank Stout is gittin' restive, 'cause he thinks I'm hurtin' the sale of drinks at his bar. He needn't be skeered. In spite of all I kin do Satan won't let go of a single one of ye fur weeks to cum, and even if ye git religun it'll take ye three months to break off whisky. I've got through, however. To-morrer evenin' I shall open in airnest at Dutch Charlie's, and I want to see this same crowd thar', and a heap more, but no one shall cum in without bein' decently clean. I'm now goin' out to find ole Satan, whose headquarters ar' in this very town, and whop him 'till he won't be able to navigate for a week to cum, and with his inflooence removed, and with a dozen angels from Heaven hoverin' over Grizzly Hill to assist me, mebbe I kin speak and pray in a way to make ever consciences kick with both hind feet and arouse ye to a sense of what belongs to common decency. Sinners—reptiles—critters—good night, and may the Lord hev mercy on yer miserable souls!"

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HAD A BETTER THING.

While waiting at the depot there was pointed out to us a farmer who had driven in over the hills with an old horse and a buckboard, and after ascertaining his name the drummer approached him and queried:

"Am I right in thinking your name is Tompkins—George Tompkins?"

"Yes, that's my name," was the reply.

"You own a farm back here about ten miles?"

"Yes."

"Small farm, all covered with stones, and hard work to get a living?"

"Wall, it's purty stony," admitted the farmer, "but I do purty well on it."

"Your farm is worth about $12 an acre," resumed the drummer.

"Yes, I guess so, but I don't want to sell—not this year."

"But I want to buy. I was coming out to see you. I'll give you $20 an acre."

He expected the farmer to jump out of his boots at that, but he didn't jump. He calmly replied that he wouldn't take it.

"Then I'll give you $25."

"Noap, I guess not."

"Will you take $30?"

"I shouldn't keer to—not this year."

"My dear man," said the drummer, "your farm is not worth a cent over $12 an acre, but I happen to want it for a purpose, and I'll say $35."

"Not this year," was the calm reply.

"Will you take $40 an acre?"

"I guess not."

"Let me make you one last offer. I'll give you $50 an acre, cash down, and we'll make out the papers to-day. It's four times the value of your land, but I'm rich and can afford a hobby. Will you take it or not?"

"Noap—not this year."

"Good heavens, but you refuse such an offer! Why man, what's the matter?"

"Wall, I've got a better thing, Mister. I've got three summer boarders comin' up next week to stay fur a month, and if you'd offer me $75 an acre I don't think I'd take it!"

BIG COVE WAS VERY QUIET

The mountaineer was skinning squirrels for supper when a man mounted on a mule came up the trail and halted in front of the cabin to call out:

"Deevnin' to yo', Mister Gabbit over thar'."

"That yo', Abe?" replied the old man as he looked up. "Howdy, and howdy's all the folks?"

"Right smart, thank yo'. 'Pears to be purty quiet around yere!"

"Oh, yes, purty quiet. Anythin' a-doin' up at Big Cove?"

"Nothin' to speak of, 'cept that a revenoo feller got shot last week while arter moonshiners."

"Did, eh? Hadn't heard o' that."

"And I reckon yo' heard about Tom Bottsford shootin' at Bill Skinner over that lawsuit?" continued the stranger. "Jest mighty nigh put a bullet through Bill's head and had to run fur it."

"No, hadn't heard. Bill never could shoot straight 'nuff to hit anythin'."

"And somebody fired the skule-house t'other night. Had a jangle 'bout the skule-teacher last week, yo' know, and one side or t'other burned down the skule house."

"Shoo! Shoo! Hadn't nobody told me 'bout that."

"Reckon yo' know Jim Renshaw? Wall, Jim's wife went up on the mountains to look fur roots, and she didn't cum back agin.' Some sez as it was b'ars, and some sez as she got lost and perished in the bresh. Jim's mighty nigh crazy 'bout it and has quit drinkin' whisky."

"Shoo! Wall, did I ever! Mrs. Renshaw dun got perished, eh?"

"Reckon yo' dun heard 'bout that hoss-race last week?" said Abe as he removed his fur cap to scratch his head.

"No, never did. Had a real hoss-race, eh?"

"Reg'lar hoss-race, Mister Gabbit, with five mewls into it. Steve Torbell's critter got in fust by about two feet. Some said three feet and some said one foot, but I reckon two feet was purty clus to the mark. Then the fout begun."

"What fout?"

"Reg'lar fout, with knives and fists and sich."

"What fur?"

"Kase Steve's critter got the race. Three men hurt and a heap o' talk all around. Yo' was axin', Mister Gabbit, how things was up at Big Cove, and I'm sayin' as how things ar' so mighty quiet with us that the stranger who'll cum along and git up a dawg-fout will receive the thanks of the hull nayburhood. Good-evenin' to yo', Mister Gabbit—good-evenin' to yo'!"

PERFUMING A MESSAGE.

The Obliging Clerk Wanted to Accommodate.

The young lady with the sable cloak rushed into the telegraph office and rapped sharply on the counter with the inkstand, says the Detroit Free Press. The clerk came forward to see what she wanted this time.

"Oh," she said, "let me have that telegram I wrote about fifteen minutes ago. I forgot something very important. I wanted to underscore the words 'perfectly lovely' in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

"No, ma'am," said the clerk, as he handed her the message.

The young lady drew two heavy lines beneath the words and said:

"It's awfully good of you to let me do that. It will please Charlie so much."

"Don't mention it," said the clerk. "If you would like I will put a few drops of nice violet extract on the telegram at the same rates."

"Oh, thank you, sir. You don't know how much I would appreciate it. I'm going to send all my telegrams through this office, you are so obliging."

And the smile she gave him would have done any one good to have seen, with the possible exception of Charlie.

What They Needed.

"Our bicycle club is quite large enough now," said the president when the subject came up for discussion, "and yet I think perhaps it would not be advisable to put an absolutely fixed limit on the club membership."

"What would you do?" they asked.

"I would put certain restrictions on applications for membership that would let in only those who are really desirable."

Naturally they asked for a little fuller explanation.

"Well," he replied, "I think we need a few more physicians and surgeons in the club."

It was so evident that he spoke the truth that the necessary by-law was promptly adopted.—Chicago Post.

Design.

The new Aspiration in Art stirred uneasily.

"Why, are you a poster girl?" it demanded with feverish impatience.

"I had a designing mamma," answered the Culmination of the Movement, and shivered as she drew her perspective more closely about her.—Detroit Journal.

The Working Maid.

"Thou art fairer than the day!" he cried, with a poet's fervor.

The warm color suffused his cheek.

"Fairer than the eight hour day!" she asked eagerly; for she had been taught to think that very fair indeed, and to all parties concerned.—Detroit Journal.

Our Serial Story.

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The Stolen STRADIVARIUS

—By Mrs BURTON HARRISON

PART IV.

Kathleen's second number upon the programme of Mrs. Beaumoris' concert left no doubt of her success. Levitsky himself had conducted her before the audience. Madame Anatolia had coquettishly (in view of the audience) presented the girl with her corsage bouquet of violets. As Kathleen retired again into her little room serving as a harbor for the performers, the musical Miss Beaumoris (who kept outsiders from intruding there) looking very sour, asked Miss Blair to allow Mr. Rupert Thorndyke to compliment her upon her achievement.

Kathleen possessed just enough of the spice of Mother Eve to see that this courtesy on the part of Miss Beaumoris had been wrung from her by the newcomer. Madame Anatolia, whom Mr. Thorndyke saluted with an air of cordial intimacy, leaned over and whispered in the young girl's ear:

"Take care how you enjoy the dangerous delight of his company, in this house. They consider him their own particular property."

Molly Blair, standing over her beautiful and successful child, could not understand the reckless toss of Kathleen's head, the defiance of her curled lip.

"That lends zest!" Kathleen answered to Anatolia, who smiled. The prima-donna, knowing the world as she did, had no objection to enjoying a small comedy behind the scenes. Nor was she disappointed. Rupert Thorndyke, with an air of entire unconsciousness, refrained from again turning toward the musical Miss Beaumoris. With his handsome head bent over the newly risen star, he exerted all his powers of fascination. He was no longer the cool, indifferent person who had dropped in at the Blairs' little supper. Kathleen, excited, inclined to accept him on his face-value, as a favored frequenter of the Beaumoris' house and who, also, found herself not a little under the spell of his charm of manner and sympathy of taste, enjoyed retaining him. Until the time Mrs. and Miss Blair left the Beaumoris house, he was in close attendance at their side. And when they parted, he had obtained Mrs. Blair's rather dazzled permission to call upon them, the next day.

Thorndyke, meaning to put these ladies in their carriage, was recalled on the portal by the imperious Miss Beaumoris, who had (she said) to consult him about a protege of hers she desired to launch at his musicale on Wednesday.

"Until to-morrow, then," said Rupert Thorndyke, regretfully turning back.

"Mother, he is absolutely beautiful!" said Kathleen, with a girl's ecstacy, as they went down to stand on the sodden carpet waiting for their cab to come up. "I think he must be some prince, in disguise, or something! Such a noble air, such aristocratic features. And better than all, mummy dearest, he has confided to me that he gives music parties at his rooms, and we're asked to the next one, on Wednesday."

"I suppose it is all right," said Molly. "Or, of course, the Beaumoris' would not be having him.

"They can't always get him, as you saw," said Kathleen, laughingly. "I hope it was not wicked to be as glad as I was when I saw their two cross faces while he talked so long to me. But never mind the man, mother. There is a joy still greater in store for me. He says if I'll play for him on Wednesday, I may handle his Stardivarius!"

The cab that had brought Miss Blair to the scene of her triumphs was not forthcoming. The hoarse calls for it up and down the line were unavailing.

"It's but a step to the street car, mother, if we run for it," cried Kathleen, gaily, peering into the half darkness at the open side of the awning.

"I will take you home, if you don't mind," said a voice out of the crowd, and Colin edged his way toward them!

Colin was cold and out of humor. But he had lingered an, and this was his reward.

How delightful to see you," exclaimed his lady love, heartily, and was endorsed by her mamma. "So strange you should be passing just at this minute! It will be ever so much nicer having you, of course. Now let us run, and jam ourselves into the next car."

Mrs. Blair being seated with the violin case on her lap, the two young people stood, side by side, in the crowded aisle of a Madison avenue car going down town. Colin heard from his eager comrade the full account of her exhilarating afternoon. It made him sad, even while his generous heart rejoiced in her rejoicing, to see that she was already embarked, with sails filled and pennons flying, upon the broad sea that would separate them. And he wondered she said nothing about the person whose name excited his keenest curiosity.

Perhaps Kathleen felt guilty of having hailed rather too gladly Mr. Rupert Thorndyke's distinguished homage. But even Madame Anatolia had told her that his verdict was of importance in the musical world.

"We all bow to him," had said the good-natured prima-donna, "and he is badly spoiled, of course. Don't let your feelings get involved like that poor ugly Miss Beaumoris. Thorndyke is a mystery—and, I'm afraid, volage!"

Kathleen had laughed! She had no fear for herself.

"And you are to keep on with this kind of thing?" now said Colin, discontentedly.

"Of course," said she. "Two ladies have already booked my humble services; although one of them did say, in excuse for herself, that anything Mrs. Beaumoris started is sure to run on for a while."

"I shall never hear you perform," he went on; "so I'll try to forget it. If I had my way, I'd carry you off to a cloud-castle, and keep you shut in from all these insolent people."

"But you can't, Master Colin, so be satisfied," said she, coloring a little at the fervor he could not exclude from his tones. "And as for hearing me, you shall have an opportunity without delay. Let us see if you are so eager to accept it."

"I will go wherever you bid me," he said, more and more under the charm of her close vicinity.

"Promise?"

"I promise."

"How one's eloquence is jolted out of one by this!" she said, as they swung around the curve into the tunnel. "Well, here is your chance. Next week we are invited to a very exclusive musicale, Levitsky's to be there, and Anatolia—and I'm to play (think of it, Colin) on a Stradivarius! Wait, don't interrupt me. We were asked to bring my father, or brother, as our escort, and neither papa nor Morry can get off, I know. Papa has a club meeting, and Morry's slaving day and night, to finish Blank's illustrations. So, if you'll take us to the party, we'll be only too much obliged."

"I will, of course. But tell me—it is a matter of the deepest interest—who is to furnish your Stradivarius?"

"It belongs to the gentleman who is to give the party, and Madame Anatolia says his rooms and collection of musical instruments are 'things to see.' He is one of the favorites of fortune, and is coming to call on us in form to-morrow—and his name is—Rupert Thorndyke!"

"I thought so," said Colin, turning pale with excitement, and perhaps a little jealousy.

"What, you, too, know about the wonderful Mr. Thorndyke? Oh! but, of course, I remember, you met him at supper, at our house, when he brought me those white orchids, and you gave mamma some lilies. Don't you think his face is like one of the angels in the photograph over papa's chair in the library? Now, don't laugh—it is, exactly. Mr. Thorndyke isn't in the least, my idea of a man of fashion. He is almost artless—and his eyes are so blue. Colin, what in the world is the matter with you?"

"I do know something of your Mr. Rupert Thorndyke," said the young man, his face darkening. "But I shan't tell you, yet. It is borne in upon me that a better occasion will come. And if you really accept my escort, I shall accompany you with pleasure to this gentleman's party. A poor outsider more or less, can not spoil his harmonious entertainment."

Kathleen, wondering at all this, reached home, the ladies bidding Colin good-bye upon their doorstep. That evening, when Malvolio dropped in to see Terence Blair, the news of Kathleen's advance upon the ladder of fame was communicated to him.

"Sure and Kathleen's the boldest little girl," commented Granny. "It's my belief she'd have no fear to be called on to play before the President himself."

"I know little about Rupert Thorndyke," said Terence, "but there's no doubt he will have only the best talent in his sling. But you, Malvolio, who know everything—"

"Excepting the reason for Catullus Clarke," interpolated the art critic.

"—Should be able to define for us the place of our new patron in the arts."

Malvolio shrugged, tossing his snaky locks to one side of his white forehead.

"Rupert Thorndyke's secret will never

"SINCE WHEN MAY I ASK?" INTERRUPTED COLIN.

"HOW DELIGHTFUL TO SEE YOU."

be fathomed until they dissect him," he said, "and then in the core of his heart will be found the one word, 'Self.' He is a monumental egotist, in the guise of a seraph. He is brilliant, and treacherous, unstable as water, holding no convictions long enough to make anything he says or does or lasting value. I am certain that he is half-educated, half-baked in all respects. I believe most of his 'experience' of life to be clever adaptations from things other people have done, or told, or printed. But he is vastly good company, and I'd be deuced glad if he were coming to dine with me to-morrow. As to his status, he is apparently well off—has one foot in Bohemia, the other in society—and comes from nobody knows where. Lastly, we are informed that he might marry the oldest Miss Beaumoris, and does not aspire to do so."

The blushes dyed Kathleen's cheeks at this confirmation of Colin's warning.

"Then you think, Mr. Malvolio, our girl had better not be seen at his party?" said Mrs. Blair, anxiously.

"My dear, madam! On the contrary, I should like amazingly to be seen there, myself. It is sure to be a rare treat to eye and ear. The women will be of the highest world, only. The men judiciously combined. But I have always had an idea that Thorndyke will some day come a cropper. I feel like the fellow that followed the menagerie around in order to be there the day the lion tamer got eaten by the lions. The day the accident occurred was the one he was kept away. I have a conviction I shan't see Thorndyke's discomfiture—but I could wish, that to round out my theory of him, the fates might accord to me this privilege."

Kathleen, who would not have admitted to her mother, even, the thrill of excitement she had been in since receiving the first fruits of Thorndyke's homage, went to bed that night feeling chastened in her pride. With her last waking thoughts of the irresistible Thorndyke, blended the image of loyal Colin, whom, after consultation with their maid-servant she now knew to have been waiting outside Mrs. Beaumoris' awning for her in the falling snow.

Molly Blair, too, following a long talk with her husband, that freed her fond heart of its weight of pride in, and anxiety for Kathleen, went to sleep happily. With so many loving souls around her, Terence had said, Kathleen would be well-guarded, and such a fine nature as their girl's was not to be spoiled in an hour, or a year, by flattery. And Molly's last thoughts that night were of pity for poor Lottie Beaumoris. The afternoon of sitting out the concert, listening to the chatter of Lottie's friends, had thrown broad light upon a career the newspapers had made to seem so dazzling. Lottie weighed down with petty cares, a target for petty malice, was in her fine home not so well off as Molly in her little three-flat house, full to the eaves with ardent workers, living for each other and for the best that was in them. Kathleen's debut had taught her mother this!

Carefully assuming his recently acquired evening clothes, and taking heed, we may be sure, of the hints dropped by Kathleen on the occasion of his former appearance in this conventional attire, Mr. Colin Mackintosh stood prepared for what to him was to be a great occasion.

Before setting out to the Blair's house he went to his neighbor's door and knocked. He knew that he would find Mr. Thorndyke sitting doubled up over his newspaper, under the gas-jet, but to-night the old man's face looked more pinched and wan than usual. His breath came shorter, the newspaper lay unread across his knees.

"I'm afraid you're ill," said Colin, kindly.

Hardly a day had passed since their first talk, that he had not extended to the friendless old fellow some word or look of sympathy, and Thorndyke, although Colin did not know it, had conceived for him in turn an almost paternal tenderness. In the utter loneliness

of his life, the instrument-maker yearned for something to link him with the world of ever day affection. Colin's active step upon the stairs had come to be music to his ear—Colin's greeting, a solace eagerly awaited.

"Not ill, my dear boy, only a little down, to-night. I begin to feel the climb up these long flights. And so you are going off into some gay scene, where people will be chatting and laughing. I don't envy you, for its getting on to ten o'clock, and after that hour, I can hardly keep awake in these days. There's a long paragraph—nearly half a column in the paper—about an affair that is to occur in my nephew's rooms, to-night. I think I could tell you everybody that's expected there. There's a young violinist—a Miss Blair—who's made a hit recently—and some famous professionals. Mr. Mackintosh, I ought to tell you, too, that since I let out that secret that's corroding me, I have felt much ashamed. There was only this excuse for it. A very little drink affects me, and I had already had a glass of beer on my way home. The claret finished me. It did not confuse my brain, but just loosed my tongue. What I told you was true, but it should have gone with me to my grave."

"You need never fear of my making use of it, unfairly," said Colin, pityingly. The meek submission of the man was sadder than his outburst of wrath had been.

"I know I can trust you. I wish it were in my power to do something for you, Mr. Mackintosh. If I die soon, you will have given me the last gleams of pleasure in a disappointed life. I wish I could help you, in return."

"You can, to-night," said Colin. If you do not mind lending me, for a purpose of my own, the fine scarabaeus you showed me. It shall be returned to you without fail, to-morrow."

"Willingly, dear boy, willingly," said the old man, fumbling in his waistcoat pocket and bringing out the sacred beetle wrapped in a bit of tissue paper. "When I die, I should like you to have this, to keep, and any other little thing I have. There are a few good books, and—"

"My dear friend, you depress me," said Colin, taking the scarabaeus, and shaking hands with the lender.

"Do I? It never occurs to me to think of my death as sad," said Thorndyke, simply.

"Suppose," said Colin, abruptly, "you had to wish for the thing that would please you most—what would it be?"

"A sight of my Stradivarius!" exclaimed the instrument-maker, his dull eye kindling with fond hope. "Mr. Mackintosh, something in your face—it can't be you have heard—no, I'm a madman to dream of it—but, it almost looked for a minute as if you had good news."

"I may be wrong, and I may be disappointed," said Mackintosh, with an air of quiet conviction. Nevertheless, "but I have an idea I'm on the track of your lost treasure. If I succeed in tracing it, I shall be more than glad. If I fail, you will be no worse off than before. Good night. Sleep well and awake in better heart for the morrow. But before I go, upon second thoughts, I wish you would give me a written order for your Stradivarius."

After Colin left his room, old Thorndyke abandoned himself to almost childish glee. Next, for a while he paced the floor, then sinking fatigued into his chair, meditated long.

It was twelve o'clock when he started up again, and taking the pencil with which he had carelessly designed the order Colin desired, wrote some lines upon a paper torn from a memorandum book. Putting these upon the table, old Rupert Thorndyke went peacefully to bed.

At the same moment, Rupert Thorndyke the younger was presiding over the entertainment at his rooms, for which fine ladies had been for some time struggling to get cards of invitation. The host's vogue, grace and tact had been at no time more conspicuous. The affair, pronounced the best of its kind, was about to pass into the chronicle of jaded pleasure seekers as an eminent success. The turn of Kathleen, who had played once upon her own violin, had now come around again upon the programme. Mr. Malvolio—who after all was there—had just sauntered in to whisper in her ear:

"They say he is going to let you try his Stradivarius. The rest of the women are green with jealousy at this mark of favor. No one has touched it, heretofore."

"If Mrs. Blair will allow her daughter to come with me into the little room where I keep my treasures—"Thorndyke was saying to her mother, who with Colin behind her, stood guard over her young violinist.

"Certainly. Go with her, Colin, please, and see that her head is not quite turned by these honors," said the unconscious Molly.

Colin needed no further impetus. In spite of a cloud passing over the face of their handsome host, the stalwart fellow placed himself at Kathleen's side, and accompanied them.

They entered a room of small dimensions, but with solid doors, bolted, as well as locked. On the walls, in glass cases with a background of crimson velvet, was a small but exquisite assemblage of what might be called the oriebrac of musical instruments. Violins were there, but Colin's eye sought in vain for one bearing the mark of a tiny hand with an outstretched finger.

"What a delightful nook!" cried Kathleen. "How I wish there were time to look over its wonders, leisurely."

"Some day—any day that you so ordain," said the virtuoso. "I and mine are at your command always."

Colin, seeing Thorndyke's face transfigured with delight in the girl's youth and beauty, raged inwardly. He recalled the value he had heard him put upon all women, Kathleen in particular. Strong as a lion to defend her, it was hard for the young fellow to now contain himself until he had wrought out his plan to avenge the sins of this Rupert Thorndyke against the one he had left in a shabby tenement.

He had no idea how he meant to bring about the conviction of this man's wrong doing, or to seek for the restoration of the other's stolen property. But whatever he did, Colin meant that it should be short, sharp and decisive!

At last chance favored him. His heart beat hard, as he followed Kathleen and Thorndyke from object to object of the priceless array.

"I fear we should not keep all those people waiting for us longer——" said the host, finally.

"And I am palpitating with impatience to see your chief treasure," cried Kathleen.

"I have made a little shrine for it," went on Thorndyke, stooping to unlock a cupboard in the wall. A second, inner door of polished mahogany, yielded to a key carried on the owner's person. Within an air-tight receptacle ,lay a violin case covered with rare leather, fantastically wrought in gold.

"Take and open it," said Thorndyke, conveying this to a rest in Kathleen's soft bare arms. "You are the first woman that I have entrusted with my beauty."

"My beauty!" Old Thorndyke's very phrase! Colin, the blood rushing to his brain with excitement and indignation, looked on eagerly, as the instrument was taken from its case. There, in the exact spot indicated by its rightful owner, was a tiny shadow in the wood resembling a hand with an outstretched finger!

"The desire of my life is accomplished," said Kathleen, lifting the violin to her shoulder and letting the bow glide over the strings.

The sound that answered was like the wail of a reproach.

"It has been waiting all this time for you!" said Thorndyke, with tender emphasis, regardless of their hearer. He, like Kathleen, seemed to be under a sort of spell.

"Since when, may I ask?" interrupted Colin, quietly.

Thorndyke turned and looked at him with cold distaste.

"Since the creation of the instrument, no doubt. Certainly, since it came to me by inheritance."

"By inheritance?" said the younger man with deliberate doubt in his intonation. "I think, Mr. Thorndyke, that your uncle, who bears the same name as yourself, would give a different version of the way you acquired this costly possession."

Thorndyke started violently.

"Do you mean to insult me?" he said, in almost a whisper, guilt written in his face.

Kathleen, spell-bound by Colin's stern looks, held the violin breathlessly.

"I mean, Mr. Thorndyke, to make absolutely no fuss in this very unpleasant matter. But I mean, also, to make it perfectly plain to you that I know all about this Stradivarius with the mark of a hand, pointing. I am informed when and how it was taken out of your Uncle Thorndyke's trunk in his boarding house. And if you will give it up to him, quietly, I shall not say another word to any one concerning it."

"An ingenious method to possess yourself of a valuable piece of property," sneered Thorndyke, now livid with fear and rage.

"I have this to offer in exchange," said Colin, controlling himself perfectly, as he took out the scarabaeus and held it, together with the old man's written order for the violin, for the inspection of the thief.

"My dear Colin," exclaimed Kathleen, greatly distressed and mortified at the scene. "You must take me back to my mother. I insist——"

"Just as soon as Mr. Thorndyke gives a definite answer to my proposition," said Colin, fearlessly.

Thorndyke breathed hard. His eyes flashed with a vengeful lustre. He tried to speak, and could not. Then, looking furtively about the room, and seeming to grow smaller in the action, he took the Stradivarius from Kathleen, put it in an old and shabby case, and replacing the empty ornamental cover in the secret chamber, shut and locked this receptacle with elaboration.

With a supreme effort he recovered his usual manner.

"You will give this to my uncle, with my compliments," he said lightly, putting

NEXT DAY THEY FOUND HIM, THE VIOLIN IN HIS ARMS.

the precious violin in Colin's hands, and reclaiming the scarabaeus. "And you might say from me, that although I know the old boy is as mad as a March hare, I don't like to thwart his dear old fancy. I was about, indeed, to inform him, through my lawyer, that a sum of money coming out of an old investment of his and my father's has been divided, and his share placed to his credit in the —— bank. A thousand a year, only, but enough to keep him in comfort in the lunatic asylum, where I feel sure he will bring up."

Kathleen, although he had avoided and ignored her in the matter, had not waited for this ending. With crimson checks, and in great agitation, she had slipped out to rejoin her mother. A few minutes later heard their host, standing before his guests, offer a graceful explanation that the condition of his Stradivarius would prevent Miss Blair from to-night awakening its hidden melodies.

Colin, clasping the recovered treasure like the anchor of hope, was in the lobby, awaiting the ladies, when they presently hurried out. On their drive home, he told them in simple, but eloquent language, the full history of his old neighbor and the stolen violin.

When he had finished Molly was crying quietly. Kathleen's eyes flashed upon him such approval as he had never seen in them before.

"I could love you for what you've done for that poor old man, Colin," she cried, with Irish impulse, and stopped, blushing. "But I can't understand why Thorndyke made such a poor fight."

"It was 'Coward Conscience,'" said Colin. "For if I read him right, he would cut off his right hand to avoid exposure or fiasco before such people as were there, to-night."

"I could love you" rang joyously in Colin's ears, as he ran up his own steps, carrying the violin. When he reached Thorndyke's room, late as it was, he could not resist trying to get speech with his friend. His light tap bringing no answer, he opened the door, and went in. The light over the transom showed him the old man lying in his bed. Leaving the Stradivarius upon the table, Colin stole away.

The next day the people of the house found the old instrument-maker sitting in his chair, a happy smile upon his face, the violin clasped in his arms. He had been dead some hours, and on his table laid a pencilled will, bequeathing all that he died possessed of, "without reserve," to his "beloved young friend, John Walter Mackintosh."

Thus, in due time, and to the enormous surprise of everybody concerned, Kathleen came into possession, not only of her coveted Stradivarius, but of a husband with an income small but sufficient to enable him to withdraw his wife from public appearance as a paid performer. Upon the authority of Mr. Rupert Thorndyke, who lives and flourishes like the green bay-tree, this is said to be a serious loss to the world of music, but Kathleen does not mind. Malvolio still thinks the fall of Rupert Thorndyke is to come!

[The end.]

VICTORIA'S DESCENDANTS.

The Hanoverian Stock is Certainly a Fruitful One.

The London Times has prepared for the benefit of an anxious world the following handy compilation and classification of the descendants of the queen. We reproduce it:

9 children ..... of whom 7 survive
30 grandchildren ..... of whom 23 survive
30 great-grandchildren ...of whom 30 survive

79 70

Of the great-grandchildren, 19 are boys and 11 are girls.

5 are grandchildren of the Prince of Wales.
17 are grandchildren of the Empress Frederick.
8 are grandchildren of the late Princess Alice.
3 are grandchildren of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

This would appear to make a total of 33, but two of them are grandchildren of both the Empress Frederick and the Princess Alice, while one is a grandchild of both the Princess Alice and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

It will be seen that in the course of nature the future rulers of Great Britain, Germany, Russia, Greece, and Roumania will be descendants of Her Majesty.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Per Capita.

"One day recently, a free silver spouter, talking to a few doubting Thomases, said among other things that since 1873 the amount of money in circulation is far less per capita than it was previous to and at that time. He offered to bet from one—to five dollars with any one present that his statement was correct; and, strange to say, he seems to have made an impression upon the minds of his doubting hearers favorable to his assertion. Will you kindly answer in the columns of The Blade whether there is a less per capita now than there was then?"—Citizen, Toledo, Ohio.

The man was either ignorant or else a phenomenal liar. The following table gives the per capita circulation from 1860 to 1896, and is the official statement of the treasury department:

Year.	Circulation Per capita.
1860	$13.85
1861	13.98
1862	10.23
1863	17.84
1864	19.67
1865	20.57
1866	18.99
1867	18.28
1868	18.59
1869	17.40
1870	17.50
1871	18.10
1872	18.19
1873	18.04
1874	18.13
1875	17.16
1876	16.12
1877	15.38
1878	15.02
1879	16.75
1880	19.41
1881	21.71
1882	22.91
1883	22.91
1884	22.65
1885	23.02
1886	22.85
1887	22.61
1888	22.88
1889	22.52
1890	22.82
1891	23.41
1892	24.44
1893	23.85
1894	24.28
1895	22.93
1896	23.16

Specia payments were suspended from January 1, 1862, to January 1, 1879. During those 17 years, gold was at a premium—that is, the actual circulation was in depreciated paper money. The per capita for those years is stated in paper money. The per capita, if stated in gold value, would be lower in all those years. All our dollars now are of gold value, and a comparison, to be perfectly accurate, should give the per capita for each of the years 1863 to 1878 in gold value. For instance, the per capita in 1873, in the above table, greenback value, was $18.04. The average premium on gold that year was 112½. That is, a greenback dollar averaged only 88 8-9 cents in gold. Hence the $18.04 per capita in greenbacks for 1873 was worth only $16.03 in gold.

The Bland Act.

"Was there a bill passed by both branches of Congress repealing the demonetization act of 1878, and sent to the President for his signature, during Hayes' administration?"—J. R. H., Ewing, Neb.

The coinage law of 1873 was not a "demonetization act." It was a bill which codified, in one act, all the laws and parts of laws relating to the mints, assay offices, coins and coinage of the United States. There never was a bill introduced to repeal it.

What you probably have in mind is the Bland act. This was a bill authorizing the purchase of from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 ounces of silver bullion per month, to be coined at once into silver dollars, which were made full legal tender. This bill passed both houses of Congress, but was vetoed by President Hayes, and passed over his veto. It is under it that the silver dollars and silver certificates were issued.

Silver and Gold.

"Is silver directly redeemable in gold? If not, is there any legal process by which silver can be converted into gold?"—N. H. M., Burdick, Ky.

Silver dollars are not directly redeemable in gold. Any bank will, as a matter of accommodation, give you greenbacks or Sherman notes in exchange for silver dollars, and the treasury will redeem them in gold.

Removing a Postmaster.

"Please advise us, as Republicans, what course to pursue to secure the removal of the Democratic postmaster at this place. He has made false statements, and sent them to Washington, that he was a gold Democrat, when the fact of the matter is, he was a radical silver fusionist, and acted with that party during the campaign. There are three Republican applicants for the position, but they don't seem to be in it with this fusionist."—Observer. ——. Wash.

If it is a fourth-class office, have the chairman of the Republican county committee write to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, a statement of the facts. Have him inclose with it the affidavits of prominent Republicans certifying to the facts. Also write to your Republican Senator in Congress, Mr. Wilson, and ask his aid.

Sealing Wax.

"I would be pleased to know how to make fruit can cement—the kind that is sold for five cents per pint cup, and also put up in sticks. I would like to know the ingredients, proportions, etc."—J. W. D., Bedford, Kan.

Ordinary red sealing wax may be made by melting together, at the lowest degree of heat possible, 4 pounds of common resin and 2 pounds of shellac. When melted, stir in 1½ pounds of finely powdered turpentine and red lead. When thoroughly mixed, it can be poured into cups, or paper boxes, or moulds of any kind. The red lead is used simply as coloring matter. The same amount of lampblack can be used, if black is desired.

Polishing Horns.

S. V. B., Winsted, Conn., has our thanks for the following:

"I notice in a recent issue, in reply to a correspondent, you give directions for polishing horns. If your readers who are interested in the subject happen to live near a factory where buffing is done, and can make the necessary arrangements with the managers, they will find that after 'scraping' with the pieces of broken glass, as directed, they can have them beautifully polished at small cost, as an experienced buffer will give a better finish in a few minutes than is possible to get by hours of hand labor."

Cockney English.

"Please tell me if the educated or higher class of English people talk like the lower class, or what they call the 'Cockney' English? Some persons contend that they do, but I think not. That is leave off the 'h' where it should be, and put it where it should not be. We have English grammar; did it come from the English, or did it originate in the United States?"—Old Subscriber, Dodge Center, Kan.

The misplacing of the h belongs to the Cockneys; and a Cockney is one born in London itself. It is never heard among the educated English. The chief difference which can be detected between the speech of an educated Englishman and an educated American is in accent, and in a more frequent use by the Englishman of the sound of Italian a—as in father. Many educated Americans do not give this sound in many words where it is proper.

Grammar is the art of speaking and writing a language correctly. English grammar hence originated in England.

Earthquakes.

"Is the cause of earthquakes understood? If so, what is the cause?"—D. P. W., Clifton, N. C.

Yes, the general cause of earthquakes is pretty clearly understood. The earth is slowly cooling; that is, the heated interior. As this cools it shrinks. It ceases to support the shell, and that yields in some place. This yielding, or shrinking, is the earthquake.

The origin of the mountain ranges of the world was the same. They are the lines along which the original rocky shell of the earth cracked, the area on either side sinking somewhat, and forcing the melted rock up through the cracks. This forms a vast backbone of rock, which is the basis of the mountain range.

Some of the lighter earthquakes are caused undoubtedly by the slipping of the earth above those lines which it is founded. This was believed to be the case in the Charleston earthquake.

Who Can Give It?

D. L. B., Beloit, Kan., writes: "I would like for some on to give in The Blade a short history of Little Tommy, who is said to have been shipwrecked off an East Indiaman during the war, and was taken up by Gen. Kilpatrick, and finally became a member of Company E, First Michigan Cavalry, being killed on a gunboat at White House Landing during 1864 by the accidental explosion of a shell. His history would make interesting reading for any one; but as I became a member of that regiment after him, and belonged to Company L, much of his story is either unknown or hearsay to me."

Rare Coins, Etc.

W. F., Proctor, Mo.: In the lists of colonial paper money issued by dealers, the only 15-shilling note is printed in red, dated April 16, 1764, and the price offered is 25 cents. Of course its only value is as a curiosity.

Sod Rings.

W. H. C., of Knox, Ind., has our thanks for the following reply to a recent query:

"In reply to W. J. H., of Greensburg, Kan., about 'sod rings' in the issue of the Weekly Blade for June 17, would say: Those rings are commonly known as 'buffalo rings,' so called because it was customary for the buffalo to place their young in the center and then walk around them all night to protect them from the wolves, that particular kind of grass growing up as a result. In South Dakota a dark green weed about two feet in height grows up around the circumference of the ring. Those paths may also be found around large rocks where the buffalo would go to scratch themselves. They are common in all regions of the west where buffalo were found."

L. C. W., Maquoketa, Iowa, sends the following excellent reply:

"In reply to W. J. H., of Greenburg, Kan., about sod rings, I give the following explanation, which I am very certain is correct: Horses very frequently, when kept on a picket rope, become restless and begin to tramp keeping the rope taut all the time. They soon make a path and stop some fortilizer, and afterwards the grass appears of different color on the tramped ground. If your correspondent will notice he will find sometimes that the green strips only make half a circle; this is caused by the horse going but half way round and then turning back, which they will do, keeping on that part of the circle nearest the barn where they are housed or fed."

J. E. K., Hawarden, Iowa, sends this:

"In regard to sod rings, I think there is no scientific cause. They are made by picketing a horse with a long or short rope. The horse will go the length of the rope, round and round, till the grass is trodden down, and of course the grass will be short and green. I lived in South Dakota nine years, have seen a great many of those rings, and have been told by Indians that was the cause, besides knowing that the Indians picket only one or two ponies and let the others run loose. Would like to know if any one has any other reason."

T. E. N., Evergreen, S. D., says:

"The rings in the prairie are found in all prairies of the west where the buffaloes have been and are places where the buffalo cow stopped till her calf got strong enough to follow her. They are in some places called buffalo rings."

D. M., Greensburg, Kan., writes:

"Under the head of 'Fairy Circles' the American Cyclopedia describes rings similar to those inquired about by W. I. H. in the Blade of June 17, as occurring in meadows in England. It does not seem to know that these very peculiar rings are of frequent occurrence on our buffalo sod. There they were sometimes bare. English peasantry believed they were made by dancing fairies. Several unsatisfactory reasons are assigned."

—The proper way to build health is to make the blood rich and pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

AFTERNOON DRIVING DRESS

A Pretty Design in Cream Challie for the Girl Who Takes a Summer Afternoon Drive.

A certain young woman who rejoices in a "best fellow" with a neat road turnout has just finished, with the aid of a seamstress, a very pretty cream challie dress to be worn on the pleasantest days of this month. The cream challie dress is covered with cream silk dots, and is trimmed with double-faced

THE GIRL WHO TAKES A DRIVE

cream ribbon, thickly ruched around the foot. The tucks start from the belt line, graduate over the hips and drape across the front.

The skirt is cut circular, so that no gores are gathered in the belt. This makes it very comfortable for sitting.

The waist is draped across, as well as up and down, and is trimmed with cream ribbon, crossed several times under the arms and over the shoulders. It may be mentioned here that the draped skirt and apron front are coming in style, profusely trimmed with ribbon crossed in this way.

A hat of blue rough straw, trimmed with blue around the brim, is to be worn with this dress. At the side of this hat there is an immense bow of white taffeta ribbon, edged with blue sequins.

To complete this toilet there is a pair of blue silk gloves with big white buttons, and it is safe to say that no prettier "best girl" will be seen on the drive this summer.

DO YOU KNOW.

That women have begun to drive cabs in London?

That the actual cost of cremating a body is only 62 cents?

That there are fewer suicides in Ireland than in any other country?

That in a home for sandwich men in London there are several university graduates, one of whom ran through $250,000?

That there is only one sudden death among women to eight among men?

That 3,500,000 new steel pens are required daily to do the writing of the world?

That all the mummy cats unearthed in the Egyptian tombs have red hair?

That over one hundred gold mines have been started in California within a year?

That the brain of an ant is larger in proportion to its size than of any known creature?

That each square inch of the human skin contains no less than 3,500 perspiration pores?—New York World.

The Bicycle Sensation

1897 COLUMBIAS AT $75.

Standard of the World.

1896 Columbias - - - -	at $60
1897 Hartfords - - - -	at 50
Hartford Pattern 2 - - -	at 45
Hartford Pattern 1 - - -	at 40
Hartford Patterns 5 and 6 -	at 30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

It was with no little curiosity that I took up the volume entitled In Joyful Russia. Who had ever heard the adjective "joyful" applied to that great country before, and how could it be possible that anyone could see the land which has its Siberia under any guise that would render the term anything but a misnomer? Mr. John A. Logan answers the question himself. He traveled there with his mother, and saw only the pleasant side of things. They were treated with the utmost consideration by everybody, and this was not the consequence of the good feeling belonging to the time of the coronation itself, but it lasted throughout their stay. They kept house there in the Russian way, and so we have a side of life in that country different from that usually obtained.

For one, I am glad to see another side to Russia than that usually presented. Mr. Logan says: "If my views of Russian conditions seem rose-colored to some of my readers, let them remember that I saw the country in holiday attire, but let them also remember that a country of such unmitigated gloom, such as others have pictured Russia to be, has never existed on the face of the globe, and never can exist."

As a whole, the volume will entertain and instruct. If there is sometimes too much of the rosy red of personal enjoyment, there is, at the same time, an effort to show the Russians as a great people whose influence upon the future of the world must be a telling one. And I am glad, as I said before, to see a side different from that usually presented. The volume is profusely and handsomely illustrated from photographs.

I shall rejoice when Ouida stops writing novels, which are crammed full of vicious people whose only aim in life is to cheat and prey upon others, while they pander to their own vile passions. She never by any chance has anything ennobling in her stories. The Massarenes, her latest production, is no exception. She takes nearly 600 pages in which to elaborate the schemes of Lady Kenilworth, a beautiful and absolutely heartless woman of the world, to get the best of everybody who in any way can serve her purposes. Ouida has, however, so exaggerated the character of this woman and the others, in fact, who enter to any considerable extent into the plot, as to give the whole an air of unreality which is a good thing for the unfortunate reader.

William Massarene is a millionaire from North Dakota, who, with his wife, goes to England to endeavor to become part and parcel of a most vulgar aristocracy, as they are represented. Lady Kenilworth takes him and his wife up, introduces them into society and, with her husband Cocky—a despicable little scion of a noble family, but really better than she—spends their money. Finally Mr. Massarene's eyes are opened and he humiliates her whenever possible until his sudden death relieves her. The story wanders on from this point 300 pages more, a tissue of vulgarity, meanness, and vice. Even the little children are vain and deceitful to an unnatural degree. One cannot help wondering what the writer's life has been to make her have such humanity, as to turn her undoubtedly brilliant talents into channels for hate and malice.

The book is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York city.

My Run Home, by Rolf Boldrewood, has just been brought out by the MacMillans. Mr. Boldrewood's Australian stories have attracted considerable attention by their freshness and their details of life in that far country. The present volume does not seem to me to keep up to the level of his first works, possibly because there seems most too much of the Boldrewood family pride in the pages designed for the reading of a public not especially interested. There is a good deal of the "horsey" in it, too, if so I may term the long descriptions of the horses both Australian and English, that are prominent in the races in which they take part.

Mr. Boldrewood details in some 450 pages his experiences in a visit which he makes to the land of his fathers, meaning England. There he finds a family of relatives, who give him a warm welcome and through whom the thread of romance in the story is woven. I think Mr. Bolrewood has done and will do better work than is found in the present volume, although it does not lack interest.

The Third Violet, by Stephen Crane, is in an entirely different vein from anything this young author has written before. Perhaps it would have been just as well if he had not presented this book to the public, as it seems to lack much of that rendered The Red Badge of Courage so popular. It certainly does not show the same intuitive understanding of characters and events, though it is quite a good story for summer reading. If, however, any one can find a more persistently disagreeable fellow than the hero who wins the heroine I should like to know where he is, or rather I should not like to know.

The young man is an artist and falls in love with a pretty girl and an heiress who is summering at the little place near which his farmer family, whom he is visiting, lives. Thereupon he gets grumpy, and makes himself generally disagreeable. About the time he makes up his mind to go away she gives him a violet; then he finds another which she has dropped and he cherishes the two, until he meets her again in the city which is her home. Once more his heart is torn with doubt, though one can hardly see why, and again he resolves to leave and forget her fair face. Just on the eve of his departure, she presents him with the third violet, and this unlocks the door of his heart and out flows the pent up torrent of his love. The story is not distinctly poor, but neither is it distinctly good. We shall look for better things from Stephen Crane next time.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Pronunciation of Hawaii.

As we have now started upon the road toward the annexation of Hawaii, it is but natural that Americans should want to pronounce the name of the forthcoming new territory properly. The correct pronunciation is "Ha-wi-e," the "a" sound as in "father," the "i" as in "time," and the "e" as in "we," the accent being on the second syllable. It is as well to know how the new territory is pronounced even before it comes into the Union.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sympathetic Wife.

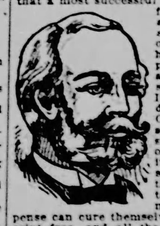
Husband (groaning)— The rheumatism in my leg is coming again.

Wife (with sympathy)—O, I'm sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping to-day, and that is a sure sign of rain.—Tit-Bits.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.

Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. In cure any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years' suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1708, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.



CONDEMNED.

When an innocent man is condemned for any crime he doesn't lose hope. His lawyers appeal from one court to another. They are bound to save him, if he can be saved. It is the same way with a good doctor when his patient seems condemned to death by disease.

But doctors make mistakes sometimes; they lose heart too soon. After they have tried everything they know and the patient is no better, they think there is nothing more to be done. They don't always get at the root of the disease. They frequently give a patient up to die of consumption, and are afterwards surprised to see him get strong and well again.

Mrs. W. B. Duncan, of Arlington, Phelps Co., Mo., writes: "My husband took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when he was (as he thought) almost into consumption, and was never very thankful that such a medicine could be found. I wish all persons troubled with cough would take it. Long may the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' be made. I shall always recommend and praise these medicines."

All lung and bronchial diseases are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, because it supplies the system with healthy blood. It puts the vital forces into action and fills the circulation with the life-giving red corpuscles which builds up solid, muscular flesh and healthy nerve-force.

As a medical author, Dr. Pierce holds an eminent place in his profession. His great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" is one of the standard medical works of the English language. Nearly 700,000 copies were sold at $1.50 each. A paper-bound copy will be sent *absolutely free* for the cost of mailing *only*, 21 one-cent stamps; or, cloth-bound for 31 stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow Died After Calving.

G. H., Wisconsin: Your cow no doubt died of parturient fever. The cow is attacked from within a few hours to three days after calving. The lining membrane substance of, and tissues adjacent to, the womb become inflamed and is often accompanied by sudden marked affection of the brain, congestion of the spinal cord. It is frequently followed by general blood poisoning and death. As a rule, constipation is a marked sign, due to paralysis of the bowels. The treatment is if the cow does not show exhaustion, and the case is early, take three or four quarts of blood from the jugular vein. But if the pulse be weak, bleeding should not be done, but a stimulant should be given as carbonate of ammonia, 1 oz.; water, 1 pint. Mix for a drench. In all cases an active purgative should be given if possible, as sulphate of magnesia, 1 lb.; croton oil 20 drops. If medicine cannot be given by the mouth, injections of soap and warm water should be repeatedly thrown into the rectum.

Caked Bag—Milk Fever.

L. M. B., Michigan: The cow should at once be given a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates put 1 oz. pulverized saltpeter in her drinking water once a day for three days. Foment the udder with water as warm as the cow will stand, and afterward dry the udder carefully, and rub in twice a day camphorated ointment, with gentle hand friction. Knead the udder gently with the fingers and milk the cow at least three times a day. Squeeze the teat in milking but do not pull it.

Ankle Cocked.

C. J. L., New York: The best remedy for cocked ankle is special shoeing. The toe should not be pared, but the heels are to be lowered as much as possible, and a shoe put on with a long projecting toe piece, slightly turned up, while the heels of the shoe are to be made thin. If the ankle is weak bathe it with vinegar in which a good sized handful of salt is stirred to the quart. The ankle may be wrapped with strong muslin, and made wet with the salt and vinegar. Iodine is good to dissipate hard lumps, but would not use strength like salt and vinegar.

To Make Hens Lay—Pullets.

W. W., Kansas: To make hens "lay lots of eggs." The simplest rules should be observed. Feed no tonics or condition powders. Condition powders to make hens lay are very much of a humbug. At this season of the year, if hens have a good range, where they can get plenty of grass, they need but little feed. Overfeeding will keep hens from laying. Give no mouldy food. Wheat bran boiled in which some meat scraps and two good-sized onions are chopped is a good feed for chickens in the morning three times a week. Make just sufficient so that they will eat it all. Keep none over to become sour. Oats may be used as a portion of the ration the year around. Wheat is also good. Corn is a winter food. Chickens must have vegetables summer and winter. Have plenty of pebbles or grit where the chickens can get it. They must have a place to dust themselves. Give plenty of fresh water. Keep the house scrupulously clean. The lighter breeds of fowls—Leghorns, Minorcas, etc.—will begin to lay in from five and one-half to six months. The Asiatics will begin to lay in seven or eight months. Old fowls, that is two years old or over, have generally reached the end of best egg production, yet there are exceptions.

Heaves in Horse.

W. H. H., Illinois: Recent cases of heaves may sometimes be cured, but when the small bronchial tubes and the membranes of the larger tubes become thickened there is no cure for it. Bulky food and clover hay must not be given. The food must be of the very best quality, and given in small quantity. Dampen all hay and oats before feeding. Always water the animal before feeding. Never work the animal immediately after feeding. Carrots, potatoes or turnips chopped and mixed with oats is good. As a medicine give Fowler's solution of arsenic in tablespoonful doses twice a day for three weeks, then once a day for three weeks. Mix with bran and oats. If the bowels become constipated, give a pint of raw linseed oil.

Atrophy of Shoulder.

P. K., South Dakota: Atrophy of the shoulder, or sweeney, is rare in the horse. Shoulder lameness is common, and is usually caused by a sprain. Yet it is frequently traceable to the feet. In shoulder lameness, the shoulder and leg are carried forward rigidly, no knee action. First examine for corns. If the lameness is really in the shoulder, apply this to the joint: Powdered cantharides, ½ oz.; lard, 2 ozs. Rub in well. Do not rub on the shoulder blade. Before applying this foment the shoulder three times a day with hot water for half an hour at a time, for four or five days.

Bloody Milk From Teat.

M. S. F., Nebraska: Give the cow a dose of 1 lb. Epsom salts and 1 oz. of ginger in three pints of warm water. Milk three times a day. Foment the udder with hot water and apply camphorated ointment with gentle hand friction. In milking, do not pull the teat, but squeeze it.

Lump on Colt's Throat.

L. H. B., Michigan: The lump may be the result of chafing in some way, or it may have developed from a cause not readily explainable. The editor could not tell you the nature of the lump without examination. Rub the lump with iodine ¾ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. This may reduce it. If not, have your nearest veterinarian treat it.

Stinking Bugs on Squash Vines.

D. H. R., Tennessee: Spray your vines with kerosene emulsion, made as follows: Kerosene, 2 gallons; whale oil soap (or 1 quart soft soap, ½ lb.; water, 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in water by boiling, and add, away from the fire, boiling hot, to the kerosene. The mixture is then agitated while hot for from five to seven minutes. Before applying dilute with 20 parts of water. Plant main crop late. Burn all vines as soon as crop is gathered.

About the Size of a Marble.

E. B. K., Texas: Open lump on hip of your horse with a sharp knife. Swab it out and then apply to the bottom chloride of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. There may be a foreign substance in the lump, which must be removed before it will heal. The lump must be opened as a running sore of the kind you name will not heal until healthy granulation is brought about.

Hurt His Leg Above the Hock.

T. R. B., (no state): Foment the part every day three times with hot water for four days. Wipe carefully and then wrap the leg with soft cotton cloths well dipped in vinegar and salt, vinegar 1 quart, salt a good handful. Keep the cloths on for several days. If curb has developed use this ointment: Dry iodine 1 drachm; iodide of potassa, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Mix well and use once a day.

Itches Around Mane and Tail.

E. E. W., Kansas: Give the mare a cathartic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil and feed no corn for two weeks. Wash the parts affected with warm water and soap after first applying kerosene oil for an hour. Dry well and rub this well in: Powdered stavesacre seed, 2 ozs.; lard, 8 ozs.; olive oil, 1 oz. Mix at a gentle heat. After 12 days apply again. Or this may be used, although the above is preferred: Tobacco, 1½

Talmage's Sermon.

THE HYPOCRITE.

There is One Whom His Wiles Cannot Deceive.

Washington, D. C., July 12.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage, founded on a strange scene of olden time, shows that fraud will come to exposure, if not in this world, then in the next. Text: 1. Samuel xv. 14: "And Samuel said, What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?"

The Amalekites thought they had conquered God, and that he would not carry into execution his threats against them. They had murdered the Israelites in battle and out of battle, and left no outrage untried. For four hundred years this had been going on, and they say, "God either dare not punish us, or he has forgotten to do so." Let us see. Samuel, God's prophet, tells Saul to go down and slay all the Amalekites, not leaving one of them alive; also to destroy all the beasts in their possession—ox, sheep, camel, and ass. Hark! I hear the tread of two hundred and ten thousand men, with monstrous Saul at their head, ablaze with armor, his shield dangling at his side, holding in his hand a spear, at the waving of which the great host marched or halted. I see smoke curling against the sky. Now there is a thick cloud of it, and now I see the whole city rising in a chariot of smoke behind the steeds of fire. It is Saul that set the city ablaze. The Amalekites and Israelites meet; the trumpets of battle blow peal on peal, and there is a death hush. Then there is a signal waved; swords cut and hack; javelins ring on shields; arms fall from trunks, and heads roll into the dust. Gash after gash, the frenzied yell, the gurgling of throttled throats, the cry of pain, the laugh of revenge, the curse hissed between clenched teeth—an army's death-groan. Stacks of dead on all sides, with eyes unshut and mouths yet grinning vengeance. Huzza for the Israelites! Two hundred and ten thousand men wave their plumes and clap their shields for the Lord God hath given them the victory.

Yet that victorious army of Israel is conquered by sheep and oxen. God, through the prophet Samuel, told Saul to slay all the Amalekites, and to slay all the beasts in their possession, but Saul, thinking that he knows more than God, saves Agag, the Amalekitish king, and five drove of sheep and a herd of oxen that he cannot bear to kill. Saul drives the sheep and oxen down toward home. He has no idea that Samuel, the prophet, will find out that he has saved these sheep and oxen for himself. Samuel comes and asks Saul the news from the battle. Saul puts on a solemn face, for there is no one who can look more solemn than your genuine hypocrite, and he says, "I have fulfilled the command of the Lord."

Samuel listens, and he hears the drove of sheep a little way off. Saul had no idea that the prophet's ear would be so acute. Samuel says to Saul, "What you have done as God told you, and slain all the Amalekites and all the beasts in their possession, what meaneth the bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen that I hear?" Ah, one would have thought that blushes would have consumed the cheek of Saul! No, no! He says the army—not himself, of course, but the army—had saved the sheep and oxen for sacrifice; and then they thought it would be too bad anyhow to kill Agag, the Amalekitish king. Samuel takes the sword and he slashes Agag to pieces; and then he takes the skirt of his coat, in true oriental style, and rends it in twain, as much as to say, "You, Saul, just like that, shall be torn away from your empire, and torn away from your throne." In other words, let all the nations of the earth hear the story that Saul, by disobeying God, won a flock of sheep, but lost a kingdom.

I learn from this subject that God will expose hypocrisy. Here Saul pretends he has fulfilled the divine commission by slaying all the beasts belonging to the Amalekites, and yet at the very moment he is telling the story, and practicing the delusion, the secret comes out, and the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

A hypocrite is one who pretends to be what he is not, or to do what he does not. Saul was only a type of a class. The modern hypocrite looks awfully solemn, whines when he prays, and during his public devotion shows a great deal of the whites of his eyes. He never laughs, or, if he does laugh, he seems sorry for it afterwards, as though he had committed some great indiscretion. The first time he gets a chance, he prays 20 minutes in public and when he exhorts he seems to imply that all the race are sinners, with one exception, his modesty forbidding the stating who that one is. There are a great many churches that have two or three ecclesiastical Uriah Heeps.

When the fox begins to pray, look out for your chickens. The more genuine religion a man has, the more comfortable he will be; but you may know a religious imposter by the fact that he prides himself on being uncomfortable. A man of that kind is of immense damage to the church of Christ. A ship may outride a hundred storms, and yet a handful of worms in the planks may sink it to the bottom. The church of God is not so much in danger of the cyclones of trouble and persecution that come upon it as of the vermin of hypocrisy that infest it. Wolves are of no danger to the fold of God unless they look like sheep. Arnold was of more damage to the army than Cornwallis and his hosts. Oh, we can not deceive God with a church certificate! He sees behind the curtain as well as before the curtain; he sees everything inside out. A man may, through policy, hide his real character, but God will after awhile tear open the whited sepulcher and expose the putrefaction. Sunday faces can not save him; long prayers can not save him; psalm-singing and church-going can not save him. God will expose him just as thoroughly as though he branded upon his forehead the word "Hypocrite." He may think he has been successful in the deception, but at the most unfortunate moment the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow.

One of the cruel bishops of olden times was going to excommunicate one of the martyrs, and he began in the usual form —"In the name of God, amen." "Stop!" says the marty, "don't say 'in the name of God!'" Yet how many outrages are practiced under the garb of religion and sanctity! When, in synods and conferences, ministers of the gospel are about to say something unbrotherly and unkind about a member, they almost always begin by being tremendously pious, the venom of their assault corresponding to the heavenly flavor of the prelude. Standing there, you would think they were ready to go right up into glory, and that nothing kept them down but the weight of their boots and overcoat, when suddenly the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

Oh, my dear friends, let us cultivate simplicity of Christian character! Jesus Christ said, "Unless you become as this little child, you cannot enter the kingdom of God." We may play hypocrite successfully now, but the Lord God will after awhile expose our true character. You must know the incident mentioned in the history of Ottacas, who was asked to kneel in the presence of Randolphus I., and when before him he refused to do it, but after awhile he agreed to come in private when there was nobody in the King's tent, and then he would kneel down before him and worship; but the servants of the King had arranged it so that by drawing a cord the tent would suddenly drop. Ottacas after a while came in, and supposing he was in entire privacy, knelt before Randolphus. The servants pulled the cord, the tent dropped down, and two armies surrounding looked down on Ottacas kneeling before Randolphus. If we are really kneeling to the world while we profess to be lowly subjects of Jesus Christ, the tent has already dropped, and all the hosts of heaven are gazing upon our hypocrisy. God's universe is a very public place, and you cannot hide hypocrisy in it.

Going out into a world of delusion and sham, pretend to be no more than you really are. If you have the grace of God, profess it; profess no more than you have. But I want the world to know that where there is one hypocrite in the church there are five hundred outside of it, for the reason that the field is larger. There are men in all circles who will bow before you, and who are obsequious in your presence and talk flatteringly, but who all the while in your conversation are digging for bait and angling for imperfections. In your presence they imply that they are everything friendly, but after a while you find they have the fierceness of a catamount, the slyness of a snake, and the spite of a devil. God will expose such. The gun they load will burst in their own hands; the lies they tell will break their own teeth; and at the very moment they think they have been successful in deceiving you and deceiving the world, the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow.

I learn further from this subject how natural it is to try to put off our sins on other people. Saul was charged with disobeying God. The man says it was not he, he did not save the sheep; the army did it—trying to throw it off on the shoulders of other people. Human nature is the same in all ages; Adam confronted with his sin, said: "The woman tempted me, and I did eat." And the woman charged it up on the serpent; and if the serpent could have spoken it would have charged it upon the devil. I suppose that the real state of the case was that Eve was eating the apple, and that Adam saw it, and begged and coaxed until he got a piece of it. I suppose that Adam was just as much to blame as Eve was. You cannot throw off the responsibility of any sin upon the shoulders of other people.

Here is a young man who says: "I know I am doing wrong, but I have not had any chance. I had a father who despised God, and a mother who was a disciple of godless fashion. I am not to blame for my sins—it is my bringing up." Ah, no! that young man has been out in the world long enough to see what is right, and to see what is wrong, and in the great day of eternity he cannot throw his sins upon his father or mother, but will have to stand for himself and answer before God. You have had a conscience, you have had a Bible, and the influence of the Holy Spirit. Stand for yourself, or fall for yourself.

Here is a business man. He says: "I know I don't do exactly right in trade, but all the dry goods men do it, and all the hardware men do this, and I am not responsible." You cannot throw off your sin upon the shoulders of other merchants. God will hold you responsible for what you do, and them responsible for what they do. I want to quote one passage of Scripture for you—I think it is in Proverbs: "If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself; but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it."

I learn further from this subject what God means by extermination. Saul was told to slay all the Amalekites, and the beasts in their possession. He saves Agag, the Amalekite king, and some of the sheep and oxen. God chastises him for it. God likes nothing done by halves. God will not stay in the soul that is half his and half the devil's. There may be more sins in our souls than there were Amalekites. We must kill them. Woe unto us if we spare Agag! Here is a Christian. He says: "I will drive out all the Amalekites of sin from my heart. Here is jealousy—down goes that Amalekite! Here is backbiting—down goes that Amalekite;" and what slaughter he makes among his sins, striking right and left!

What is that out yonder, lifting up his head? It is Agag—it is worldliness. It is an old sin he cannot bear to strike down. It is a darling transgression he cannot afford to sacrifice. Oh, my brethren, I appeal for entire consecration! Some of the Presbyterians call it the "higher life." The Methodists, I believe, call it "perfection." I do not care what you call it: "without holiness no man shall see the Lord." I know men who are living with their soul in perpetual communion with Christ, and day by day are walking within sight of heaven. How do I know? They tell me so. I believe them. They would not lie about it. Why cannot we all have this consecration? Why slay some of the sins in our soul, and leave others to bleat and bellow for our exposure and condemnation Christ will not stay in the same house with Agag. You must give up Agag, or give up Christ. Jesus says, "All of that heart or none." Saul slew the porest of the sheep and the meanest of the oxen, and kept some of the finest and the fattest, and there are Christians who have slain the most unpopular of their transgressions, and saved those which are most respectable. It will not do. Eternal war against all the Amalekites; no mercy for Agag.

I learn further from this subject that it is vain to try to defraud God. Here Saul thought he had cheated God out of those sheep and oxen; but he lost his crown, he lost his empire. You cannot cheat God out of a single cent. Here is a man who has made ten thousand dollars in fraud. Before he dies every dollar will be gone, or it will give him

WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhœa, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. Any woman of common sense will take steps to cure herself.

She will realize that her generative system is in need of help, and that a good restorative medicine is a positive necessity. It must be a medicine with specific virtues. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a troublesome discharge is already established, do not delay, take the Vegetable Compound at once, so as to tone up your whole nervous system; you can get it at any reliable drug store. You ought also to use a local application, or else the corrosive discharge will set up an inflammation and hardening of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is put up in packets at 25 cents each. To relieve this painful condition this Sanative Wash is worth its weight in gold.

MRS. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Watervliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. I was troubled very much with leucorrhœa, bearing-down pains and backache. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound, 'I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

NEGRO BUILDING.

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING AT THE NASHVILLE EXPOSITION.

Some of the Exhibits Which Show the Progress the Colored Race Has Made Since the War.

One of the most interesting of all the buildings on the grounds of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition is the Negro building. It is one of the prettiest buildings on the grounds, and occupies a beautiful site on the east bank of Lake Watauga. It is 250 feet long and 100 feet wide, and its extreme height is 110 feet. It is divided into three stories. This building was built and dedicated by the management of the centennial for the exclusive use of those of the negro race who desired to make

THE NEGRO BUILDING.

exhibits therein of whatever they have produced worthy of exhibition during the thirty years of their freedom.

It was foreseen from the beginning that a building set apart for this purpose would be a means of arousing the pride of the negroes and give to them a greater incentive to put forth exertion in order to make a creditable showing; whereas, if no special building had been given for their exclusive use, the negroes would have been far less anxious to put forth exertions in the way of collecting exhibits. They reasoned that if the exhibits would not occupy a special place, where the world could know that the exhibitors were negroes, the identity of the exhibitors might never be discovered by most of the visitors at the exposition. But, knowing that they were to have a special building, and that it is one of the most beautiful and convenient on the grounds, the negroes all over the country were eager to fill it with exhibits which would be creditable to the race. The negroes realized that their exhibit would be taken as a measure of their progress along educational and industrial lines, and, believing that they have done well along those lines, they set about with a determination to prepare a display which is now found in the negro building, and of which they are not at all ashamed.

The various schools of the country have been the most eager to put on exhibition specimens of their work, in the various educational lines, and a long list of colleges and normal schools are represented by exhibits. Of the colleges, Fisk University and Central Tennessee College, both of Nashville, are the most conspicuously represented. Fisk University has about seven different alcoves, showing exhibits of the different departments of the university. There is an alcove devoted to the national sciences, one to the ancient languages, one to mathematics, one to the common English department, one to African curios and relics, and one to the alumni, in which are to be found photographs of prominent alumni, and of their dwellings, etc., together with various articles made by individual members. This university also has a large music stand, on which is placed a piano, and from time to time during the exposition graduates and students of Fisk entertain visitors at the centennial by piano and vocal selections, jubilee songs and other music.

The exhibition of Central Tennessee College is very attractive, well gotten up and well arranged. It represents every department of Central except its law department. The large collection of mounted birds and insects from the natural science department, under Prof Wm. Osburn, is very attractive to ordinary observers, and of more than ordinary interest to the scientist. The exhibition of the medical, dental and pharmaceutical departments of Central are also very interesting and well and attractively put up.

There are numerous other colleges which have exhibits of class work in all the various departments of a college curriculum. There is also much creditable work by students of the public schools of the various towns and cities of Tennessee and adjoining states. The public schools of Nashville and of Chattanooga are especially in evidence.

The school exhibits, however, which attract the most attention at present are those of the industrial schools. Several of these have on exhibition a very large number of articles for use in everyday life, which have been manufactured by the students. The Agricultural and Mechanical College, of Normal, Ala., has some good work to show in the lines of foot-wear, dressmaking, furniture and blacksmithing. The Baltimore Training School has a very fine exhibit of industrial work by students. Among many other interesting things it has a very fine engine made by students.

The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, of which the noted Booker T. Washington is principal, has the most extensive exhibit of any of the industrial schools. This school is doing a great work in the black belt of Alabama in the way of teaching the negroes trades, and how to be producers. They have large industrial plants there, and nearly two thousand acres of land. There are nearly a thousand students in yearly attendance. These are given a good English education, and instructed in nearly all the various trades, such as carpentry, blacksmithing, tinsmithing, cabinet making, shoemaking, tailoring, dressmaking, etc. They have also a foundry and machine shop in which various kinds of iron work is done. There is a wagon and buggy shop. Exhibits are now in the Negro Building from all of these various departments, and some of as good shoes, clothing, bedsteads, mattresses, tinware, furniture of various sorts, wagons and buggies may be found in the Tuskegee exhibit as are turned out from the best factories of the East. Tuskegee also has an exhibit of farm products of more than passing interest.

There are also many interesting exhibits not of schools to be found in the Negro Building. The colored people in the larger cities and towns of the state, as well as in other states, have collected exhibits of various sorts that each day are viewed by visitors to the Centennial with wonder and astonishment.

The art gallery of the Negro Building on the third floor, shows a large collection of art work from negro artists, that proves that negroes are even invading the domain of art and are there demonstrating their endowment with the delicate and refined qualities necessary to make one an artist.

A COLUMN OF FUN.

"Ain't I told you t' keep out o' these woods?"

"But, I—I most caught a elephant, pa."

"Oh, ye did, did ye? Most caught a elephant, did ye? How did ye know ye did?"

"Cuz, I gut a trap set fer 'im up there, and last night one o' the durn cusses et the cheese all off."—Brooklyn Life.

Silk tiles oft crown an empty pate,
The wise man oft is termed a clown,
The sinner's praised for virtues great,
The saint oft craves to paint the town.
—Brooklyn Life.

"You needn't sweep the back yard to-day, Bridget," said Mrs. Cumso.

"Why, mum?"

"Your master bought a bicycle yesterday, and he's been out there for an hour trying to learn to ride."—Philadelphia North American.

Mr. Lamblike—What's that dreadful noise? Mrs. Lamblike—It's the baby cutting up.

"Cutting up?"

"Yes; it's a lower tooth that's coming."—Yonkers Statesman.

Mack—I don't believe in giving so much to foreign missions. The money could be used to better advantage at home.

Wyld—Don't you think we support enough politicians now?—Brooklyn Life.

Lulu—Charlie Kissam's riding a tandem now.

Laura—Yes; I do hope he's improved since I was out with him.

"Oh, he has; he kissed me three times going up hill."—Yonkers Statesman.

"I wonder if the peach crop really will be a failure this year?" he asked.

"Gracious, no! I am reliably informed that there will be an unusual number of debutantes at the watering places."—Indianapolis Journal.

He—I see King George, of Greece, is now counting the cost.

She—You don't suppose it will cost him as much as a crown, do you?—Yonkers Statesman.

"Sir," she exclaimed, "I do not understand you! You talk as if you were born yesterday."

For Hortense Rafferty Rafferty-Mulcahey was not as other women are.

Most women make a specialty of understanding the talk of persons born yesterday, or, indeed, any time within the last six months or so.—Detroit Journal.

Myra—That Miss Beare puts on a good deal of style when she goes to the opera.

Minnie—Well, good gracious! The woman's got to put on something.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Don't talk to me," exclaimed Verdigras, "you can't make me believe in that Jonah story."

And only a short time after Verdigras was swindled by listening to the fairy tale of the man who had picked up an alleged gold ring. That whale never could begin to swallow the things that Verdigras will gulp down occasionally.—Boston Transcript.

He, passionately—I could live with you forever.

She, as the clock strikes 12—But you must not begin to-night.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Brown—And you say that he indulges in bitter words?

Mrs. Black—Yes; I think he must have been drinking beer.—Boston Transcript.

Cobble—I've got one of the finest suburban homes you ever saw—solid comfort, old man.

Stone. That so? I'm thinking of buying a suburban place myself.

Cobble—Then buy mine.—Brooklyn Life.

She—I begin to think you think more of your bicycle than you do of me.

He—Why, certainly; that goes without saying.—Yonkers Statesman.

Now doth the little busy bee
Add much unto the woes
Of Johnny, foot-bare on the lea,
By getting 'twixt his toes.
—Indianapolis Journal.

"You will be sorry for the way you have neglected me when I am silent in the tomb," said Mrs. Peck. "Think of that."

"My dear," said Mr. Peck, as innocently as he could, "I cannot imagine such a thing."—Indianapolis Journal.

She—It's funny, but all the time I have known Mr. Tigg he has never paid me a compliment.

He—Tigg never pays anybody.—Boston Transcript.

"We sympathize with Cuba, but sympathy don't cost anything."

"It doesn't, hey? I took sides with the cook once, and it cost me a $15 hat for my wife."—Chicago Record.

"Is he a man of good family?" asked the visitor from the West.

"Best there is," was the reply.

"What's his descent?" inquired the visitor.

"Descent," repeated the native, evidently puzzled, but only for a minute. "Well, he came down the mountain in a flume once, and I sort of reckon you can't beat that very much."—Chicago Post.

Saucy.

Mrs. V. Hement—No; I will give you absolutely nothing.

Scrappy Shraggs—Would yer mind loanin' me a bit uv chalk?

Mrs. V. Hement—What do you want of chalk?

Scrappy Shraggs—I want ter mark de "no good" sign on your fence, madam.—Judge.

THE SLENDER GIRL.

A Skirt With a Double Box Plait in Front Gives Her Fulness.

If the two stout woman endures torture the too slender one suffers no less. Visions of the bean pole and horrid descriptions of the attenuated maiden flit through her mind as her glass tells her how poorly she carries off the full skirts of the summer.

But there is a skirt designed specially for her which makes her a better figure than she could ever hope to have. It is godet in the back, rather tight-fitting on the hips, but furnished with an immense box plait in the front. It is laid flat at the belt and is allowed to flare only around the foot. The box plait may be lined with black taffeta which shows as the folds shake out in walking, like a fan.

FOR THE TOO SLENDER WOMAN.

The waist worn with this must be a blouse, finished with a ruffle, to give fulness at the hips.

The crinkled goods of the summer make a very nice box plaited skirt. And there is nothing as nice for trimming them as the small needlework yoke and ruffles that come for the purpose.

Didn't Need to Go.

"We have decided not to send our son, John, away to college."

"What changed your mind?"

"Well, there wouldn't be anything for him to learn; he is head over ears in debt already."—Chicago Record.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

For the fiftieth time, perhaps, the historical inaccuracies of Whittier's famous war poem, "Barbara Frietchie," have been exposed. This time it is by Robert R. Roth, a nephew of the heroine of the poem, a young man who is a junior medical student at the Hahnemann College in Philadelphia.

Young Roth's mother was Barbara's sister. All the family lived at Frederick, Maryland, the scene of the poem, and all were in sympathy with the Confederacy excepting Barbara, who was so by spells. She was a maiden lady and somewhat eccentric. During one of the periods when her inclinations were northward, her nephew says, a Northern lady who was acquainted with Whittier called on her and the account she carried away must have furnished Whittier with the theme of his poem. It is settled, anyhow, that she did not wave any flag when Jackson's troops marched through the town, as she was sick and in bed at that time, and Jackson himself entered the place in a close carriage at 4 o'clock in the morning and stopped at the house of an old friend by the name of Ross.

Such are the statements of young Roth. They may be historically correct and they are certainly prosaic enough to be true. From this point of view it may seem more desirable that his aunt should be regarded as an erratic old maid than as a Union heroine. There are many persons who, whatever the facts, would be careful not to disturb popular belief in Whittier's spirited verses, if their aunt had been immortalized in that way; but as a rule, they don't belong to Southern families. Whittier's "Barbara Frietchie" may be an ideal character, but she embodied the loyal sentiment and courage of thousands of Northern women who, if they had been given the opportunity, would have saluted Stonewall Jackson or any other Confederate chieftain invading their home at the head of an army in the manner described by the poet.

Undoubtedly Whittier was misinformed regarding the facts in that case, but it was one of those happy errors productive of good results. The story is not at all improbable, and related as it is by the patriotic and charming pen of the author it will remain one of the fragments in our literature which the country will not forget.

His Identification.

"Coming home from the American Mothers' meeting I saw such a lovely child playing in the street in front of our house. Such a dear little boy! I quite wanted to kiss him. I wonder whose child he is."

"Did he have yellow hair?" asked her husband.

"Yes."

"And blue eyes?"

"Beautiful blue eyes."

"And an old shirt waist?"

"Oh, a horrid shirt waist!"

"Then I know whose child he is."

"Well?"

"He's ours."—Boston Budget.

Play at the Fair.

The merry-go-round at the country fair
Remarked as it whirled on its way,
"I guess that adage that's meant for me
Is 'Turn about is fair play.'"
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Terrible State of Affairs.

"Wouldn't it be terrible if we never stopped growing?" said Wilbur. "Just think how careful you'd have to be walking around to keep from bumping your head against the stars?"—Harper's Bazar.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

GOES BACK TO JAPAN.

Cho Hachiro Kajiwara, a young Japanese who not long ago was licensed by the Philadelphia Presbytery to preach, delivered his last sermon in this country before returning to his native land Sunday in the First Presbyterian church in Philadelphia. He has been a member of this church ever since he came to America eight years ago. His ambition now is to work for Christ among his own countrymen.

CHO HACHIRO KAJIWARA.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in The New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and Bladder Diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

A CHINESE INVENTOR.

A helmet to prevent sunstroke has been invented by a young Chinese who is now a subject of Queen Victoria; he was educated in New South Wales and in Hongkong. He has given his secret to the British war office, free, to be used to protect the poor fellows who suffer such agonies in the heat of the countries where England sends here soldiers to guard her interests. Mr. Tse Tsan Tai says that his invention can be applied to hats, boots, water-bags, bottles and medicine chests, and will save many a regiment from torture in the tropics.

MR. TSE TSAN TAI.

No Refuge.

"We have so many in the family that there's no privacy for a girl who is just engaged."

"What do you do?"

"Well, we've been going on the roof and sitting together on a little settee with our backs to the big chimney. But we can't sit there any more."

"Why not?"

"Well, a man came to George yesterday and offered him a photograph. George looked at it and almost fell off his chair. It was a picture of us on the roof. George had his arm around me, and I had my arm around George. 'How much?' said George. 'Ten dollars,' said the man. 'The only one, man?' said George. 'Only one,' said the man. George paid the ten. Now," he said, "just tell me how in the world you managed to get that photograph. What do you think the wretch said?"

"Well, what?"

"He said he was the man who sent up balloons with cameras attached!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 4, JULY 25, 1897.

Paul Preaching in Athens.

Golden Text: God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.—John iv:24.

(Acts 17:22-34. Memory verses: 24-27.

Read Acts 17:13-21.

22. Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious.

23. For as I passed by and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.

24. God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;

25. Neither is worshiped with men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things;

26. And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation;

27. That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us:

28. For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

29. Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.

30. And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent:

31. Because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

32. And when they heard of the resurrection of the dead, some mocked: and others said, We will hear thee again of this matter.

33. So Paul departed from among them.

34. Howbeit certain men clave unto him, and believed: among the which was Dionysius the Areopagite, and a woman named Damaris, and others with them.

Illustrative Aplications.

Ye men of Athens, in all things I perceive that ye are somewhat superstitious (v. 22). It is exceedingly difficult to put into English the precise meaning of the Greek word translated here "somewhat superstitious." Dr. Thayer, in his Greek-English lexicon, admirably calls the word a "kindly ambiguity." In his use of the word the Apostle neither reprobates nor commends the practice of the Athenians. And, at the same time, the use of the word by him would not at all excite in the Athenians hostility toward himself. There is no suggestion of upbraiding in it, while at the same time it sets forth the fact of their idolatry. It was a word, on the Apostle's lips, and in the circumstances, eminently tactful. The practical lesson is extremely important. As Christians we are not needlessly to offend in our speech with unbelievers. There are tongues of velvet and of sand-paper. Let us put the truth that it shall win, rather than repel. Politeness is a part of Christianity. It is a sweet and glorious thing to use tact for Christ. The traveler's cloak, which the wind could not blow off, because the harsher the wind, the more tightly he held to it, the sun quietly and genially warmed off. Be a gentle sun, instead of a blustering storm.

To an Unknown God (v. 23). "I am that which has been, which is, and which is to be, and my veil no mortal hath yet drawn aside," was the motto describing God sculptured upon the pediment of one of the most famous temples of ancient Egypt. In Rome there is a wonderful fresco by Guido, called the Aurora. But is upon a lofty ceiling; trying to see it, your neck stiffens, your head grows dizzy. But a broad mirror has been placed upon the floor. Sitting dow before that you may easily study the great picture reflected in it. There are no longer stretch, strain, dizziness, indistinctness, inability. Nor need we think of God as unknown. Christ has drawn aside the veil. The divine yet human Christ is the mirror of Deity for us, bringing Deity down and making him intelligible. How can anybody be agnostic when Christ shines before us? We may know God in Jesus Christ. Here is blessed and satisfying knowledge.

And he made of one every nation of men (v. 26). Therefore all men are brothers. Here is the primal solution for all difficulties—political and social. Recognize a real and essential brotherhood, and such difficulties scatter, as the mists do before the sun. And, of all places, the Christian church should be the place of recognition. Never despise another. God has made him your brother. Practice toward him brotherhood, you can do no nobler or holier thing.

"O deff P'znupun nu, nu pu nupipunnu

Though he is not far from each one of us (v. 27). Be sure of that. You need not take a long journey to find God. "Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me," sings the psalmist. Besides, God has come near to you in Jesus Christ and by the Holy Spirit. Yield your sin, and you will find God. When my mother was living, and I used to go home, she was always hovering with welcome for me. That is God's heart. "Dost thou fear God," says Augustine, "run to his arms."

As certain even of your own poets have said (v. 28). That is the advantage of being educated, and treasuring up things—you shall find argument and illustration to use for Christ. Literature is a kind of Bible. The great poets speak for God. Be determined to know somewhat of them—Shakespeare, Milton, Tennyson, Robert Browning, Mrs. Browning, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier. Paul knew literature. Be determined to emulate his example. As the diamond flashes light from its various facets, literature will give you various, delightful, enlarging vision. Refuse to be ignorant of the great seers, the great singers.

But now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent (v. 30). Heed that now. Men frequently perplex themselves with questions about God's past administration, and so blur to themselves the imperial duty of the now. Nothing is more hurtful and unwise. You do not need a fire in July because of last winter's snows. Now is the accepted time for you, any way. Seize the precious now, and fill it with repentance toward God and faith in Jesus Christ.

Inasmuch as he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world . . . by the man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance . . . in that he hath raised him from the dead (v. 31). Though Paul would be beautifully tactful and exquisitely courteous, he would not hide the truth. Judgment, Jesus Christ, resurrection—as with a great bell, he makes such truths resound before these skeptical and sometimes sneering Athenians. Be you true to the truth. Teach it lovingly and wisely, but fearlessly. Somebody the truth will win, as it did, even out of such audience, when the Apostle spoke it.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

Hallucination.

"What makes this inmate shout and stamp and kick up such a din?"

"He is the worst," the keeper said, "we ever yet took in.

He thinks he's a Congressman, and that he holds the floor,

And for reform and revenue is making a big roar."

—New York World.

Ominous.

"The wind seems to have changed. We are likely to have rain."

"Yes, the wind has changed. It was in my favor when I wheeled down town this morning, and in my favor again when I wheeled home this afternoon. First time it ever happened. It means more than rain. It means a tornado or an earthquake."—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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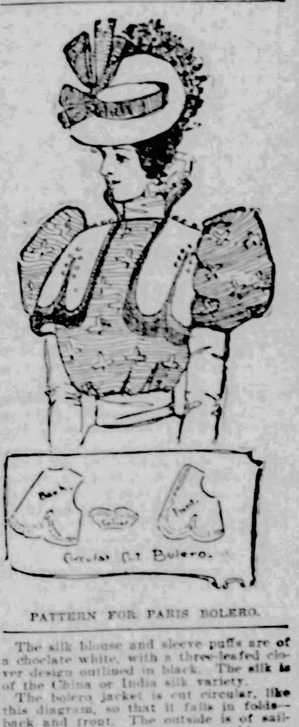

Circular Cut Bolero.

PATTERN FOR PARIS BOLERO.

The silk blouse and sleeve puffs are of a chocolate white, with a three-leafed clover design outlined in black. The silk is of the China or India silk variety.

The bolero jacket is cut circular, like back and front. The outside is of sailcloth, but it is lined with steel-brown silk. The slashes on the bolero jacket and the shoulders are marked by tiny buttons of white pearl. All this can be carried out by means of the patterns

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THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 142,000

OUR PREMIUM OFFER WITHDRAWN

Owing to the fact that there is absolutely no contest for our July premiums, we are compelled, much against our wishes, to withdraw our July premium offer. The Blade never before made as liberal a premium offer as that of this summer, and it should have awakened an exciting contest. During the month of June there seemed to be but one contestant for the higher premiums, and so far during the present month there seems to be no contestants. Under the circumstances, therefore, we withdraw the premium offer.

We are getting a considerable number of clubs of ten or more three months' subscribers at 10 cents each, from those who select Seaside books for their trouble. We will continue until September 1 the offer to take three months' subscriptions at 10 cents, giving a book for every ten or multiple of ten.

In the meantime we have a full dozen of Mrs. Ruggles' elegant paintings ready for presentation, and some of our readers will get them a little later, under an arrangement shortly to be made known.

THROUGH THE SENATE.

The tariff bill passed the Senate on July 7 by a vote of 38 to 28, and thus ended a most remarkable legislative feat—the adoption of a party measure by a party which has not a majority in the Senate.

Another fact of interest is that the bill has now passed both houses of Congress within four months. President McKinley was inaugurated on March 4, and promptly called Congress in extra session to consider the tariff. The two houses met on March 15, and the bill was introduced in the House on the 18th. On March 31 it was passed by the House. On May 4 the finance committee reported it to the Senate, and it passed that body on July 7.

The promptitude with which this work has been done can be realized when one recalls that the Wilson bill was not passed for more than twelve months after Congress met, and seventeen months after Cleveland's inauguration. And yet there are carping critics who complain that Congress has been too slow in its work! Considering the magnitude of the task, and the fact that the measure had to be engineered through a Senate with an adverse majority, the work has been done with remarkable promptitude.

The Senate has made 874 amendments to the bill as it came from the House. It at once went to a conference committee. It is believed that the conferees can come to an agreement within two weeks, and the bill be then put on its final passage in both houses. At any rate, it will be a law by the close of the present month.

PATENT SHARKS.

A movement is on foot in Washington drive a certain class of patent attorneys out of the business, through a bill just introduced in Congress. A patent attorney fills a legitimate field. It is his duty to give his opinion, not only on the patentability of the device of his client, but to advise him honestly whether it is worth while to go to the expense of patenting it. It is not men who perform their duties properly and conscientiously who are attacked by the measure.

But there is a class of men in the guise of patent attorneys who are really swindling inventors. There is a constant stream of complaints pouring in upon Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, commissioner of patents, from people who have been induced to pay a $15 government fee, and $25 or $30 attorney's fee, for unpatentable devices. The dishonest attorney gets his fee by making the false statement that the device is patentable; and he keeps the fee, although the inventor never gets his patent.

Extraordinary stimulants are employed by these attorneys. They hold out the deceitful hope that it is easy to invent and win wealth in a patent. They offer prizes, and in various other ways excite the imagination of inventors, many of whom send not only the money for the United States patent, but for European patents as well. The stories of many of these victims are pathetic, indeed. Some of them have borrowed money on the strength of the false promises of these attorneys; others have sold farms, homes, and abandoned humble but lucrative work, and are now reduced to imminent or actual beggary.

The remedy must be in an outraged public sentiment, which will appeal to Congress to stop the swindle by passing the bill now pending. If the government would return the fee in rejected applications, and if patent attorneys were compelled to return their fees when they fail to get patents, the abuses referred to would die a natural death, for these alleged attorneys would quickly retire if they were compelled to make their promises good by getting a patent. It is only by getting paid in advance for deceitful promises, instead of for obtaining a patent, that they are able to flourish.

Since the Hawaiian annexation treaty was sent to the Senate, the British flag has been hoisted over three more islands in the Pacific, and yet English journals howl at Uncle Sam as a land-grabber!

The consensus of European opinion seems to be that the United States is the only country which has no right to annex territory.

The rapidly increasing demand for money means employment for labor.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Ohio Democratic platform opens with the declaration that the Democrats of this state "reaffirm and indorse" the Chicago Popocrat platform of last year, and then quotes the following from that document:

Recognizing that the money question is paramount to all others at this time, we invite attention to the fact that the constitution names silver and gold together as the money metals of the United States, and that the first coinage law passed by Congress under the constitution made the silver dollar the money unit and admitted gold to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver dollar unit.

The first direct statement in the above extract is false. Gold and silver are not named as "the money metals of the United States" by the constitution. It does not specify of what our coins shall be composed. The power to coin money is given in section 8 of article 1, which merely says that the Congress shall have power "to coin money, regulate the value thereof and of foreign coin." Not a word commanding that coins shall be both of gold and of silver, as the above platform utterance insinuates.

In section 10 of the same article is the only other metion of coined money. It merely declares that no state shall coin money, or "make anything but gold and silver coin a tender for debt." This is a prohibition on the states, but not on the national government. Hence the United States has made Treasury notes a legal tender—a thing a state can not do under the constitution.

Why should a party platform utter a brazen falsehood like that? Do the Democratic managers imagine that the voters of Ohio are so lacking in intelligence that they are not able to detect this unblushing falsification?

The second statement above is in spirit quite as egregious a falsehood as the first. It declares that the coinage law of 1792 "made the silver dollar the unit, and admitted gold to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver dollar unit." The assertion that the ratio was "based upon the silver dollar unit" is nonsense. A ratio is the expression of comparison between two objects, and can not be based upon one alone; for you can not compare an object unless you have another with which to compare it.

The coinage act of 1792 declares that the coinage shall be "of gold, silver and copper, of the following denominations." Then it specifies first the gold coins—eagles, half-eagles and quarter-eagles—giving the weight and fineness of each. The eagles are described first; and, as the word "eagle" as the name of a coin was then used for the first time, it is described as being of the value of "ten dollars or units." After the gold coins, the silver ones are enumerated—dollars or units, half-dollars, quarter-dollars, "dismes" and "half-dismes." The weight of the dollar of silver compared with the weight of one-tenth of an eagle, gave a ratio of 15 to 1—not the sacred "16 to 1" to which the Democrats now pin their faith.

This coinage act was based on Alexander Hamilton's famous "Report on the Establishment of a Mint." In that document, speaking of gold and silver, he was emphatic in stating his belief that if we must adopt one metal alone, that metal should be gold, and not silver; for which he assigned the reason that gold is the metal least liable to variation. His report draws the following conclusions, and on them the coinage act of 1792 was based:

That the unit in the coins of the United States ought to correspond with 24 grains and ¾ of a grain of pure gold, and with 371 grains and ¼ of a grain of pure silver, each answering to a dollar in the money of account.

And that is exactly what Congress did. It named the unit of the new coinage the dollar, and it made its value that of 24¾ grains of pure gold or 371¼ grains of pure silver. Neither was made the basis of the other, but both equally the base of a bimetallic system.

The first plank of the Ohio Democratic platform is thus shown to be false throughout. Its assertion that gold and silver are the money of the constitution is not justified by the language of the constitution itself. Its claim that silver was the basic metal of our first coinage, and gold admitted "to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver dollar unit" is proved false.

Even were this second statement true, it would afford no reason for attempting the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 at this time. There is nothing sacred about the acts of the First Congress, and no reason their provisions should be perpetuated after conditions have radically changed, as is the case with the relative values of silver or gold.

The second plank of the Ohio Democratic platform reads as follows:

We declare that the act of 1873 demonetizing silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people has resulted in the appreciation of gold, and a corresponding fall in prices of the commodities produced by the people; a heavy increase in the burden of taxation and of all debts, public and private; the enrichment of the money lending class at home and abroad, the prostration of industry and impoverishment of the people.

The old story that the coinage act of 1873 was passed by stealth has been disproved long ago, and no assertion to the contrary can longer deceive the people.

The assertion that the result of that act was the appreciation of gold and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities is a pure fallacy. If gold had appreciated, the wages of labor would have fallen equally with the fall in other commodities. But the average wage-rate has risen since 1873 instead of falling.

Were the fall in prices since 1873 due to one general cause—the alleged appreciation of gold—the fall would have been equal, and all commodities have shared alike in it. But this is not the case. More than this, there is not one commodity which has fallen markedly in price since 1873 but that the causes of that fall are fully known, and have no relation to the money standard.

Finally, the proposition embraced in this platform assertion concerning the fall of prices, is utterly false. There is no relation between the volume of basic money—money of ultimate redemption—and prices. Probably the proposition would be true if we can imagine a condition in which there were no money, and no representative of money, except coin; that is, no credit money, no drafts or checks or notes. Then a scarcity of coin would enhance its value, and commodities would fall, as measured in it. But with the mechanism of credit introduced, the volume of coin becomes of no moment in fixing prices. Nor can the Democrats interpret their assertion to mean that a reduction in the volume of money has reduced prices, for the amount of money in circulation now is much larger than in 1873. The per capita is larger.

It is difficult to understand what is meant by the assertion concerning the increase of taxation. If money has grown more valuable, it would not take so much to carry on governmental expenses, and taxation would be lowered. As to the burden of debts, labor gets more pay per day than in 1873, and hence the burden to labor is certainly less. But as the "appreciation of gold" is a myth, the "increase in the burden of all debts, public and private" is equally false.

The assertion concerning the "enrichment of the money-lending class" is so utterly absurd that its falsity can be seen at a glance. A money lender's sole profit is through the interest he gets. But, since 1873, the rate of interest has fallen nearly one-half. Hence the profits of money-lending have been reduced in that proportion—which is so plain a proposition that no one can fail to understand it

The "prostration of industry and the impoverishment of the people" is the result of the Democratic tariff law. We had prosperity until its baleful shadow was cast over the land. If those evils were the result of the coinage law of 1873, they should have been continuous, and increasingly greater, since then. Yet it is a fact known to all men that, from the resumption of specie payments in 1879, the country was increasingly prosperous until 1893. In fact, 1891 and 1892 were the two years of the greatest prosperity this nation has ever seen. The assertion as to the cause of the depression since 1893 is therefore false. And we believe the people of the state of Ohio are too intelligent to be duped by this and the other falsehoods in the Democratic plank we have been considering.

We shall take up the other planks of this platform pronouncement in due time, and demonstrate the fallacies they contain.

THE SEALING QUESTION.

President McKinley has taken a twist at the British lion's tail in the matter of the sealing controversy.

He has sent a dispatch to the British government on the subject which in effect charges it with evasion of duty and with bad faith, in failing to carry out the decision of the tribunal of arbitration on the sealing question.

It will be recalled that the arbitration tribunal, which sat in Paris, decided against the contention of the United States that Bering Sea is a "closed sea," not a part of the high seas, and therefore was entirely under the jurisdiction of the United States.

Consequently the tribunal decreed that the seizures of seal poaching vessels made by United States vessels in Bering Sea were illegal, and awarded damages to the owners of the vessels, the amount to be determined later by sufficient proof. Certain regulations were decided upon for the proper preservation of the seal herd, and for the prevention of illegal sealing, which were to be jointly enforced by the United States and Great Britain.

President McKinley has now officially called the attention of Great Britain to the fact that while we have carried out our share of the duties imposed by the decision of that tribunal, the British government has not done its duty in the matter. The correspondence on the subject will be laid before Congress by the President within a few days.

The President has determined to do his duty in this matter, and the people of the country will support him in his effort to have Great Britain abide by the terms of the convention of arbitration. It remains to be seen whether Lord Salisbury will still yield to the desires of the Canadian seal poachers, or will carry out in good faith the decrees of the tribunal.

AFRAID OF THE VOTERS.

It will be interesting to know on what lines Ohio Democrats will conduct their campaign this year. They are starting out with the evident intention to deceive the voters. This was apparent at their state convention. They dismissed the Chicago platform with the exception of the money plank, with a sentence, and yet in that sentence they endorsed every declaration made in that remarkable and anarchistic document. Their speakers and press will pass over that sentence without so much as a reference, but they will howl silver from the lakes to the gulf. This is one point on which they will attempt to deceive.

In that convention not a word was said about John R. McLean. Millionaires were denounced as despots and corporations were roasted to the taste of the most pronounced Populist. Yet no name was so frequently mentioned as that of McLain, and everybody knew the Washington corporation king was running the convention from start to finish.

No sooner was the convention over than Candidates Chapman and Shaw, and other prominent Democrats hastened to Cincinnati, and sat themselves at the feet of Mr. McLean, to learn from him how the campaign is to be conducted.

The question is, will the Democrats attempt to keep McLean out of sight in this campaign? They will attempt to do it, but they will fail. It was a McLean convention and it will be a McLean campaign. The voters understand this. They cannot be hoodwinked. Democracy is afraid of the voters, and it may be, for on such a platform and with such a man who is the whole thing, defeat is as certain as that election day will come.

SENATOR ISHAM G. HARRIS.

The death of Senator Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, removes a Washington political landmark. He came to the capital as Representative from Tennessee in 1849, thus beginning his Congressional career earlier than any other present member of either House, antedating Sherman and Morrill by seven years, and the venerable Galusha A. Grow by one year. But his early service in the House was limited to two terms, and he held no political station until he was chosen Presidential elector in 1856. The next year he was elected Governor of Tennessee, serving three terms. He was one of the famous Confederate "war governors," and he was often with the army in the field, attaching himself to the staff of the commanding general.

When the war ended, Governor Harris fled to Mexico, going thence to England, where he remained until 1867, when he returned to his home in Memphis and resumed law practice. He remained in private life until 1877, when he was sent to the United States Senate, of which body he remained a member until his death

Senator Harris was a man of brilliant mind, untiring energy and great ambition. His political ideas were uncompromisingly Democratic, and his course was not always that which, in the long run, conserved the highest and best interests of his country. History will record him as a brilliant partisan rather than a broad statesman.

IN CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

The tariff bill is now in the hands of a committee of conference, composed of an equal number of members of both house and senate. The senate made nearly 900 amendments to the bill as it came from the house, but there will be but little difficulty in coming to an agreement on the great majority of these. The report of the conference committee, when it completes its labors, must be agreed to by both houses before they have the force of law, but the indications are that there will be no disagreement in either. Whatever conclusions are reached by the conferees will be adopted by both house and senate without much discussion. A tariff bill, for the great variety and number of interests involved, is necessarily a compromise, and the work of the conference committee is simply to expedite that work by coming to an agreement on the items on which the two houses fail to agree.

The McKinley bill, like the present one, went into a conference committee, which completed its work in two weeks. It is believed the present conference will not take a larger period than that to arrive at a satisfactory agreement on the Dingley bill. The Wilson-Gorman bill did not go to a conference committee, and the reason is one worth recalling. A junta of Democratic senators, under the lead of Gorman, of Maryland, "held up" the bill until they had amended the sugar schedule in the interest of the sugar trust, and made other radical changes in it. The Democrats of the house were given to understand that a majority of the senate secretly desired the defeat of the bill, and that if it got into conference it would never be passed at all. So the house accepted the senate amendments in a lump, and the bill became a law without the signature of the President. He characterized it as a measure of "perfidy and dishonor," because it was amended in the interest of trusts in the senate, and did not cut away every vestige of protection. The workings of the bill, its failure as a revenue measure, the injury it did our industries, the misery it brought upon our workingmen, makes one glad that the duties were not cut lower, as Cleveland wished. The conditions since 1893 would have been vastly worse than they were, and they were bad enough, in all conscience.

The only matters on which the tariff bill conferees may have trouble are the rates on hides, wool and sugar. It is predicted that the House will yield to the Senate on hides and wool, in order that the Republican senators may keep their agreement with Senator Jones, but it is more than probable that, after a show of fight, the Senate will accept the House sugar schedule.

It may be well to state plainly the status of the disagreement between the Senate and House on the sugar schedule, as there has been so much talk about it, and so many allegations made of interference by the agents of the Sugar Trust. The facts are simply these:

The House bill imposed a duty of one cent a pound on raw sugar testing 75 degrees or less by the polariscope. The test by this instrument simply shows how much actual saccharine matter is in the sugar. The higher the degree the more actual sugar. The House bill, therefore, imposes one cent of duty per pound on raw sugars that contain three-fourths or less of pure sugar, and three-hundredths of a cent for each additional degree. It imposes a duty of 1.875 cents per pound on refined sugar. This gives a differential between the highest quality of raw sugar and refined sugar of one-eighth of a cent a pound.

The Senate bill modifies the House rate on raw sugar by reducing it one-tenth of a cent a pound on all grades not above 87 degrees. It raises the differential between raw sugar at 100 degrees and refined sugar from one-eighth to one-fifth of a cent a pound.

The effect of the Senate amendments is obvious. They not only give the Sugar Trust 7½ cents per hundred pounds more protection, but they reduce the price of its material, when not testing above 87 degrees, by one-tenth of a cent a pound.

There are a few minor provisions, but the above are the essential points. As indicated above, it is probable the House rates will be restored, and the Trust not get what it would like to have.

THAT SUGAR BOUNTY PROVISION.

The proposition to grant a bounty to American producers of beet sugar for a limited term of years in order to encourage farmers to go into the business of beet raising and familiarize themselves with the most approved methods of cultivation, was the last amendment to the tariff bill offered by the Republicans of the Senate. It was in the form of a provision to pay a quarter of one cent per pound bounty on all beet sugar produced in the United States for five years after the enactment of the pending tariff bill, and was offered by Senator Allison.

This amendment would have been promptly passed but for the threat of Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, and other Democratic Senators, who announced that they would delay the passage of the bill indefinitely rather than allow the insertion of this provision in the bill. It is well enough that the people of the United States should understand that it was the Democratic party in the Senate, led by the chairman of the Democratic national committee, which threatened to filibuster indefinitely, and thus delay the tariff bill for which the people are asking, rather than to consent to this slight encouragement of the beet sugar industry in which the farmers of the United States are so greatly interested.

"For one, I do not believe it possible to succeed upon a platform that demands the unqualified free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. We have fought that battle, and it is last. We can never fight it over under circumstances more favorable to ourselves. If we hope to succeed, we must abandon the extreme demand." — Ex-Governor Horace Boies, of Iowa.

Note the fact for future reference that the obstructionists to the tariff bill in the Senate debates were not Republicans. They were Democrats, Populists and free silver ex-Republicans. Senators Vest and Mills, Democrats; Senator Allen, Populist, and Senator Teller, free silverite, have been the leading opponents of prompt action.

The gold Democrats propose to put up a hot fight in Iowa, Kentucky and Ohio this year. They will not bow down to the silver juggernaut.

The Ohio Populists can't swallow Chapman, and will flock by themselves.

CANDIDATE CHAPMAN.

Mr. H. L. Chapman, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, is in considerable trouble over the miners' strike. He comes out in a newspaper interview in which he says: "I with other operators approve of the demand for an advance in the price of mining, and am ready to pay the same whenever our competitors can be prevailed upon to do so."

Put into plain English, this means that he holds out for the present mining rate, and endeavors to put the responsibility upon "our competitors." He admits the justice of the demand for a raise, but declines to give his own miners the advance until the other operators do it.

The way to solve the difficulty is for Mr. Chapman to raise the wages of his own men, and let them have the benefit of that concession in influencing other operators to follow suit. That would end the matter promptly. Furthermore, if he really felt the justice of the demand for higher wages, which was made by the miners last January, he should have gone to work to prevent the strike by bringing the operators and miners together in conference. He is president of the association of Ohio Operators, and could have easily arranged for a meeting, and quite probably have obviated the strike entirely by obtaining either an agreement as to wages, or an agreement for arbitration of the points of difference.

Mr. Chapman will find that his plea will not be accepted. It is, that he will not give his men living wages because his competitors will not do so first.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson finds his efforts in behalf of the farmers meeting with success in every direction. A late evidence of this is found in the fact that a single firm in London has placed an order for the entire butter product of the Iowa State College, which amounts to 800 pounds daily.

Why have the wages of tin plate workers been advanced 8¾ per cent? Because, the public is informed, "the improved condition of business warrants the advance." Yet the Bryanites go up and down the land declaring that things are growing worse instead of better.

The calamity howlers in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana are having a hard time with the stubborn fact that the farmers of these three states are likely to realize at least five million dollars more for their wheat this year than they obtained a year ago.

The New York Sun says the Ohio Democratic platform is "frank and rank demagogy." Terse and true.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Although it is yet only midsummer, the lines of cleavage in the political campaign to be fought out in the fall are beginning to make themselves apparent. To a considerable extent they will be determined by local conditions. In New York, on account of the importance of the prize to be contended for, a most energetic effort will be made to keep national issues out of the local campaign, at least, whatever may be done about the state. The indications are, however, that in other states practically the same divisions will appear as did in the last national campaign. This is, for example, likely to be the case in all of the states in which the national or gold Democrats voted for their own candidates last year. The question as to whether a third ticket will be placed in the field is under discussion, but in most of the states the question has not been definitely determined, though the majority of the dissident Democrats are in favor of independent action. The adherents of Bryan, on the other hand, seem to have abated none of their enthusiasm for the platform which went down in defeat in the campaign of last year.

There are both bad and good features presented by the condition of the labor market. The feature of last week is a strike of about 120,000 bituminous coal miners in seven states. Reports from the regions affected are contradictory. In West Virginia the miners have shown no desire to go out. During the strike of 1894 these miners remained at work, thereby securing trade which would under ordinary circumstances, have gone to operators of other states. It is in the fear of losing trade thus gained that they refuse to go out now. While the operators admit that the miners are in needy circumstances, they contend that with soft coal at its present price it is impossible to increase the scale of wages. Reports come from Illinois that favorable arrangements have been made with the miners and that the latter have gone back to work. On the other hand, United States District Court Judge Taft has granted an order on the application of the receivers of the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad company, directing the United States marshal to protect its property from unlawful interference. Some of the railroads are reported as having begun to confiscate coal. The reverse to the foregoing is presented in the settlement of the tin-plate wage scale for the ensuing year. On Saturday last the manufacturers consented to an increase of 5% per cent, and in addition the workmen secured a protective clause that the tin-plate mills will not manufacture sheet iron. In consequence most of the mills will resume in about two weeks. In fact two of the largest mills have started up already. This is the first time the tin-plate scale has been adjusted so early. Twenty thousand men are affected, most of them living in the districts where the coal strike is now on. Regarding the steel and bar iron manufacturers and the glass workers, it is believed that their scale will be adjusted shortly.

Under a paragraph in the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill, approved in February last, the secretary of State was authorized to change the name of the Bureau of Statistics of the State department to the Bureau of Foreign Commerce. The secretary has just availed himself of this authority and hereafter the bureau is to be known by the new name. Two reasons for making the change are assigned by Chief Frederic Emory in a letter to the Secretary. One is the confusion arising from the fact that there were three buseaus of statistics in the executive departments, namely, the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of State, the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, and the Division of Statistics in the Department of Agriculture. Unnecessary labor and delay have resulted from the inability of the general public to discriminate between these various bureaus. Another reason given is that the name of Bureau of Statistics does not properly denote the functions of the bureau, which is exclusively commercial in its character, its work being that of collecting, compiling and distributing the commercial reports of diplomatic and consular offices. There is, Mr. Emory says, a wide range of statistics with which the bureau has nothing to do, and its designation as a bureau of statistics is therefore misleading, whereas, on the other hand, the use of the new name, besides correctly indicating the character of the work, is likely to impress upon the public mind the importance of the commercial functions of the department. These reasons are sufficiently cogent to justify the change. A further step in advance will be taken when the entire statistical work of the government is concentrated in one office, which will be, in fact as well as in name, the bureau of statistics.

The new administration is wide-awake when any subject affecting the farmers is to be considered, and it has manifested considerable energy in moving for general and particular improvements for their advantage. When it is possible for the Agricultural department to confer general advantages on the farming class, as it will do by arranging for daily weather reports from Mexico and the West Indies, no reason can be offered for criticising the idea. At a small expense the Weather Bureau will be put in possession of the current meteorological conditions in those tropical regions whence many of our most terrible storms come. Not only all the Southern and Southwestern agriculturists, but the mariners of the Southern ports, together with the people of the sea coast so far as they can be reached by the telegraph, will be notified of the approach of atmospheric disturbances in time to reap some advantage from the news. The Canadian weather service has for years been quite as valuable to our officials as that of, say, New England, and the extension of the system to the southward will prove at least as useful to the inhabitants of about one-third of the country.

The People's party conference at Nashville called together many representatives of that organization. Even in midsummer the average political "reformer" is willing to air his views and plan for the future, though most of the rest of us are anxious to drop the serious discussion of politics till fall at least. The prevailing sentiment at Nashville was favorable to a "palliation of the past," as the dispatches put it, which means, we suppose, that those Populists who deserted the middle-of-the-road faction for the sake of a Democratic alliance are to be received back into full party fellowship. This is the logical outcome of the existing situation. Mr. "Tom" Watson and some of his friends are naturally sore at the third party voters who accepted Mr. Sewall as their candidate for Vice-President last November, but the tendency of the hour is to consolidate the silver sentiment of the country, in whatever party organization it has manifested itself, and prepare for a united battle against the gold standard in the next campaign.

The reports from the placer mines of Alaska continue to be of the most encouraging character and would seem to indicate that a very important addition will be made to the annual gold output of the continent. There is no need of encouraging anybody in the United States to hurry out to the frozen regions of the far North, as there are already plenty of men on the spot to wash all the yellow nuggets from the sand. Common laborers are paid twenty dollars a day and are cheap at that price when the perils of the journey and the high prices for provisions are considered. It might be considered an ideal spot for Debs' socialistic colony if it were not so difficult of access.

The commemorative observance at Beaconsfield, Eng., on July 9, of the 100th anniversary of the death of Edmund Burke should be of especial interest on this side of the ocean because of his friendship for the American colonies and his farsighted efforts to reverse the unfortunate policy of the government toward them. If Burke's advice had been followed, the colonial malcontents would have been conciliated and the war for independence indefinitely postponed. He was of a temperament philosophic enough to see that the rule and ruin policy of King George would be ultimately disastrous and the event emphasized his political sagacity. As a man of letters he attained to an unusual reputation, his pamphlets on current politics being famous for their force and eloquence and exerting an undoubtedly great effect on the public mind. In his parliamentary addresses he was almost unprecedentedly brilliant, and to his remarkable literary and forensic gifts he added vast industry and a capacity for long-continued hard work. During his public career of nearly three decades he accomplished much for humane causes; paving the way for the abolition of slavery by his eloquence and advocating a more enlightened policy toward India. His faults were such as we might expect to find in a brilliant orator and philosopher; he was not enough of a practical politician to become the one great leader of his time. But his influence in public life was always wholesome and his unusual talents gave him a widespread and long-enduring influence.

Reports from Hawaii indicate that the proposed treaty of annexation is received by the press there with feelings of enthusiastic rejoicing. The only drawback apparent is a feeling of apprehension as to the position of Japan. The utterances in Japanese papers have been of a disquieting kind, and a certain feeling of uneasiness has been created, which appears to be shared by the official authorities. This has found expression in official dispatches from the Hawaiian government, which have been laid before Assistant Secretary Day by the Hawaiian minister, who has expressed the hope that the ratification of the treaty would be expedited. As regards the attitude of Japan the last word has not yet been said officially, but it is expected that a full statement of its position will be presented to the state department before many days. Judging from the accounts which have thus far appeared, the Japanese government is not acting with sufficient vigor to satisfy the press of the country.

Cable advices indicate that as the result of recent conferences between Amabsador Hay and Mr. Foster on the one side, and Lord Salisbury and Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the other, the British premier has manifested a greater disposition to reopen the sealing question than he did when the United States first requested that this be done. It is reported that experts in the service of the British foreign office are compiling evidence to show that the seals were sufficiently protected by the Paris agreement. It has been supposed in some quarters on the other side that some announcement of a change in policy on the part of the United States might be looked for on the occasion of the transmission to Congress of the correspondence at present being prepared at the state department for that purpose, but according to advices from Washington this supposition is a mistaken one, and the question will continue to be dealt with in the same spirit which has marked the negotiations up to the present. Indeed, the only new feature in the situation is the adhesion of Russia to the extension of the sealing regulations over the entire North Pacific Ocean beyond the fortieth degree, a feature which has been introduced by the diplomacy of ex-Secretary Foster.

The circular letter sent to the other powers by Russia, suggesting that more expedition be used in settling the Turko-Grecian affair, is regarded as important in diplomatic circles. Whether it is or not, it is at least interesting as showing that the St. Petersburg authorities are alert and ready to take the leadership in these negotiations as they have been in so many others. Whatever the outcome of the present trouble, we may be reasonably certain that when all is said and done it will be found that the Russian Bear has got his paw on some new section of the earth's surface. There will scarcely be any direct cession of territory to the Northern power, but an increase of Russian influence in some quarter will be ultimately noticeable. And it is not beyond the realm of possibilities that it will be manifest at both Athens and Constantinople. The modern Russian seems to have an extraordinary genius for profitable diplomacy.

A rock sixty feet long, from eight to ten wide and eight high in the center has been discovered in the Atlantic ocean, in latitude forty-seven degrees north and longitude thirty-seven, twenty west; that is, some distance east of Newfoundland. It was a British ship that discovered it, and we suppose it may now fairly be regarded as a portion of the great and glorious British empire.

It is to be doubted if the floods in the Mississippi valley this year caused such pecuniary loss as those in the south of France have done, and it is certain that the loss of life in this country was much the less. The sum of $40,000,000 will barely cover the damage to French property, and 300 lives were sacrificed. As the foreign newspapers are fond of telling us how subject the United States is to disasters on a large scale, especially to natural ones, it is possible to take some comfort in the thought that they now have an opportunity to learn something new about our land without contemplating one of our great misfortunes.

WHEAT AND CORN.

Chicago Post:—Speculation in grain is broadening. That fact has been more especially noticeable the present week in the trading in corn, but appreciably so, at least, also in wheat. The addition to the volume of business in corn has been to the accompaniment of advancing prices. The previous depreciation in the value of corn was so great that a very few cents per bushel added counts heavily in the gain per centum. Reckoned in the latter way, corn has gained about 11 per cent in value in the last ten days. Taken in connection with the immense quantity of that cereal held in the country from previous crops, and the prospective great addition to be made by the crop which the present heat is forcing to maturity, there is every reason for the commercial world to rejoice at such a stimulus to the nascent boom in general business. It does not matter that the rise in the price of corn has been due in part to fear of damage to the crop from the great heat, and to some extent even to the interested efforts of people who hold immense quantities of old cribbed corn in the West. The consensus of expert opinion on the subject is that the warm weather has been more beneficial than otherwise to the growth of the plant, and, the price once well established on a higher plane than its previously unprecedentedly low figures, there is now too much hopefulness in the business atmosphere to permit of its again sinking to its former level.

There are also the very best reasons to look for good remunerative prices to the farmer for his wheat. The sample of the new crop of winter wheat is as good as was ever raised in this country. It will therefore be very attractive to foreign buyers, and their wants will be considerably heavier than they were the year before. There is the added advantage this season over last in the disposal of our surplus that, where then the United Kingdom had no real competitor for our exports, this year she will have France to contend with, and if reports of serious damage to the crops of the Danubian countries and of Austria-Hungary be confirmed Germany likewise will be a stiff competitor for whatever surplus can be spared from the United States. Business men have already begun to doff their mourning and appear in gayer colors.

PRETTIEST GIRL IN TEXAS

It is said that Miss Lotawanna Flateau of Dallas, is the most beautiful woman in Texas.

She is a native of the Lone Star state and the daughter of an ex-confederate

MISS LOTAWANNA FLATEAU.

soldier, Capt. Louis S. Flateau, who is a near relative of Germany's great ex-chancellor, Bismarck. Miss Flateau is a bright girl and a fine violinist.

EGG AND SPOON RACE.

A Popular Fad of English Society Summer Sports.

This picture illustrates the egg and spoon race, a popular feature of outdoor society sports in England. The gymkhana used to be made up on absurd races

with unusual animals, but the wheel has invaded that field also. To carry an egg in a spoon for half a mile at high speed is no mean feat for a fair rider.

KING OF SIAM.

How He Looks in a Suit of European Clothing.

The king of Siam has got as far as England in his journey around the world, and soon we will have him in this country. He wears European clothes now and looks like a prosperous, sleek, quick-witted Japanese tourist. He is thus summed up by a representative of London Sketch:

"The king himself I take to be a good man who wants to do well, but his noble

THE KING OF SIAM.

men—the instruments wherewith he must rule the country—form a most unwieldly, conservative and selfish instrument. Under his sway there are 6,000,000 of vain, happy, philosophical, hair-splitting, gambling, dark-skinned Mongolians—good people at heart and healthily lazy. He has 60 wives, about 75 children and he left his favorite wife in charge of Siam as regent during his tour of the world."

Germany has during the last two decades spent close upon $100,000,000 in dredging and improving the Rhine, the Elbe and the Vistula. The fact has lately been brought home to the French legislature, which is expected to take early action with regard to the restoration of the banks of the Loire and its conversion once more into a navigable stream and into an artery of commerce.

WORLD'S RICHEST WOMAN

Senora Isadore de Cousino, the richest woman in the world, is soon to visit America. She is so rich that nobody knows just how much her possessions are worth. Her wealth is estimated to be at least $100,000,000. The seat of her property is in Chile. She inherited much of it from her father and has added to it by her own shrewd instinct for business.

SENORA DE COUSINO.

Among her possessions are many rich mines in Chile and Peru. Upward of a hundred steamers and sailing vessels, the entire town of Lota in Chile, containing property of incalculable value, farm lands, plantations, fruit ranches, vineyards, and magnificent palaces the like of which are not to be found outside the imagined glories of the "Arabian Nights." The story of how Senor Goyenechea, began his career as a boy ward wealth with the development of a silver mine at Copiapo, Chile. He returned his attention to copper mining and when he died he left the property to his son and daughter. A few years afterward the widow married Senor Cousino, and it was his son who married Isadore. When mother, brother and husband died Senora Cousino became the sole owner of the combined wealth of all. She paid strict attention to the business of the estate and now her income is said to be $8,000,000 a year. The town of Lota, in which she owns every foot of land, with every house and other building, pays tribute to her daily with its 15,000 population. One of her sumptuous residences at Lota. It is described as a dream of beauty. In Santiago she has a magnificent marble palace that cost $2,000,000, and her house at Macul is a duplicate of the Santiago affair, except for its immense gardens, which require 200 gardeners to keep them in repair. Senora Cousino has six children, three young women, all married. She is 55 years old, tall, dark, and still beautiful.

CURRENT EVENTS.

There is a macadamized road in India 1,800 miles in length.

The average density of the population in London is 38,000 per square mile.

A Mexican railway advertisement promises strawberries every day in the year.

Americans use annually 300 cords of wood a head, while the English use only 1.

A Tunkhannock strawberry grower sold 2,500 quarts from his fields in one day.

The highest church spire in Europe is that of St. Walburgh, at Preston, Eng. It is 456 feet.

In the official programme of the Queen's jubilee the word "repose" described the day of Sunday, June 27.

A St. Paul judge has awarded $5 damages to a citizen because a motorman ran down and stop a car for him.

The gossamer iron made at Swansea, Eng., is so thin that 4,800 plates are needed to make an inch in thickness.

The commerce between Brazil and the United States in 1892 amounted to $100,000,000, and this year it will fall below $60,000,000.

The Vatican at Rome is the largest palace that has ever been erected. In length it is 1,200 feet, and in breadth 1,000 feet. It contains 4,422 rooms.

In Summer county, Kansas, which grew a load of wheat for the Indians, such a drouth prevailed that a man died of starvation before the wheat reached the Indians.

At an Irish steamboat excursion near New York Thursday a Cork man fell into the river, and, strange to say, he sank to the bottom and was drowned.

The children of the Mayflower pilgrims now residing in Chicago and vicinity have organized the Society of Mayflower Descendants in the state of Illinois.

An Eastern man has been found who proffers Chicago to New York, but there is a charge of attempted bribery pending against him in the latter city.

Mary Baker of Cass county, Va., celebrated her 97th birthday by going into the wheat field and binding enough sheaves to furnish souvenirs to her relatives.

College Hall is the name given to the new English college at Rome by Pope Leo, in honor of St. Bede the Venerable. He rejected the names Pio and Leonino.

Pears have brought such a low price here that farmers on Patapsco Neck, near Baltimore, have plowed under acres of trees rather than pick them and haul them to market.

It is shown by the annual report of one of the largest mining companies in Colorado that since the organization of the company the average cost of producing $1 in gold has been 37 cents.

One hundred and eight French Canadians, in 22 families, have left Michigan for the Lake St. Johns region of Canada, where the colonization department gives 100 acres of land to each family.

Croquet seems to be really taking hold again in England. They are playing the game more this season than they

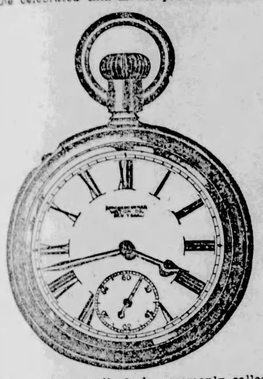
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:
No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
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Order by name of battle. Give plainly post-office address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

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NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 7139—LADIES' MOTHER HUBBARD WRAPPER.

A neat and useful gown is here shown composed of polka-dot percale, trimmed with bands of insertion. The upper portion consists of a short yoke that is simply adjusted by shoulder seams, and has a straight lower edge. The full portion has side seams, and is gathered at the upper edge and joined to

7139—Ladies' Mother Hubbard Wrapper.

the yoke, a single band of insertion concealing the seam. The sleeves are one-seamed and sufficiently loose to permit of perfect freedom of the arms, a feature necessary in gowns of this description. Gathers adjust the fulness of the sleeves at the upper and lower edges, and a single band of insertion completes the wrists. The neck finishes with a neat rolling collar.

Percale, dimity, gingham, lawn, batiste and all washable fabrics are adapted to the mode, or the garment can be made of either French or outing-flannel, in which instance it can be used as a nightdress when traveling. Ladies contemplating a sea voyage will find gowns of this description exceedingly comfortable and practicable.

To make this wrapper for a lady in the medium size will require eight yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7139, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7126—LADIES' SLEEVE.

The dainty model here illustrated is particularly adapted to soft and pliable fabrics that will permit of gathers. As represented the material chosen isfigured organdy and the decoration is lace in two widths. The foundation consists of a two-seamed lining on which a short puff is mounted that is caught through the centre in butterfly effects. The wrinkled portion is one-seamed and extends from the shoulder to wrist in mousquetaire style. The outside seam of the sleeve has a narrow outstanding frill of lace and the

7126—Ladies' Sleeve.

wrists are completed by an under one of similar sort.

Chiffon, mousseline, gauze and Swiss will make up prettily over colored silk linings, or the lining can be omitted, and the mousquetaire portion arranged to show the arm beneath.

To make these sleeves for a lady in the medium size will require two yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7126, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7066—LADIES' WAIST.

With the established popularity of the stylish little Etons, blazers and top coats, there is a constant demand for new designs in separate waists that can be made of silk or wash fabrics. A stylish example is here given, developed in French-blue taffeta. It is made over a glove-fitting lining that is

'066—Ladies' Waist.

trimly adjusted to the figure by means of the usual seams and darts, and closes as does the waist, invisibly at the center-front. The full fronts have clusters of tucks that are laid at yoke depth, separated by bands of insertion that have mitred points. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders with a slight fulness at the waist line. The two-seamed sleeves fit comfortably close with a fulness at the top, caught through the center by bands of insertion that can be omitted in favor of a small puff, as shown in back view of engraving. The neck band is concealed by a stock of satin relieved by the inevitable touch of white lace or chiffon above. The collar that finishes the neck is mounted upon a high neckband, and can be made removable, if so desired. The sleeves, of moderate width, are gathered at their upper and lower edges; straight cuffs finishing the wrists and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed overlaps closing with link buttons. A narrow belt encircles the waist.

The skirt is admirable for summer wear, its straight-back breadth adapting it specially to wash fabrics. The sides display the fashionable ripple effect on each side of the gored front, the straight back breadth falling in graceful folds from gathers at the top. The placket is finished at the centre-back and the top is completed with a straight belt.

The style, which is an unusually smart one, can be developed in percale, cheviot, duck, dimity or gingham with collar and cuffs to match or white linen. Blue serge is also suitable for making and the suit can be worn for yachting, shopping or traveling as well as for tennis.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six inch material. The skirt will require five and one-half yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7130, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 7124, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7122—CHILD'S DRESS.

Figured blue and white challie and white surah are here daintily combined and decorated with narrow Valenciennos lace and insertion. A smooth short body lining shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams is the foundation over which the full portion of white surah is arranged in round yoke shape. The full straight skirt is deeply hemmed and has a single band of insertion above. The top is gathered and joined to the lower edge of the full yoke, a band of insertion concealing the joining. The neck finishes with a band and frill of lace. The two-seamed sleeves are of elbow length and are decorated by deep ruffles and bands of insertion. Pretty frill epaulettes extend over the sleeves finishing with shoulder straps of insertion and lace.

The pattern provides for a shallow square yoke, to be used when the garment is to be worn with a guimpe, as shown in back view of illustration.

Charming little frocks can be made in various combinations or all of one material

7122—Child's Dress

in organdy, nainsook, lawn, figured or plain taffeta.

To make this dress for a girl of six years will require three yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7122, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six and eight years.

READTHE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 7127—LADIES' WAIST, WITH FANCY BOLERO.

Many of the newest and most charming gowns are shown in various shades of gray. The waist here portrayed is carried out in pearl-gray taffeta figured in red which forms the waist proper with a bolero of cashmere in the same tint. The decorations consist of black velvet ribbon and narrow gilt braid arranged in trefoil effect. The hat is of braided straw adorned with wild flowers, ribbon bow and rhinestone buckle. The waist has a foundation lining having the usual number of seams, double bust-darts and closing in the center-front. The material of the back lies smoothly across the shoulders with a slight fulness at the waist line collected in gathers that are drawn well to the center-back. Smooth under-arm gores join the back to the front which is smooth-fitting across

7127—Ladies' Waist with Fancy Bolero.

the shoulders and bust, falling at the waist in slight blouse effect over a crush girdle that is deepest at the center-back. The fanciful bolero is included in the right shoulder and under-arm seam and closes invisibly on the left shoulder and under-arm with the full waist which also closes at this point.

At the neck is a close standing band, the outstanding frill of lace at the upper edge forming an effective finish. The sleeves have under and upper portions and show a moderate amount of fulness above the elbow. The wrists are pointed in Venetian style and a full cap-frill stands out stylishly from the shoulders. The design, which is eminently useful, admits of various combinations and is sufficiently dressy for a church, visiting or high class social function.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7127, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7130, LADIES' BOX-PLAITED SHIRT WAIST—NO. 7124, FOUR-PIECE SKIRT.

Checked linen showing ecru and blue was chosen for this natty tennis suit; the collar, cuffs, belt and front decoration of the skirt being made of plain blue. Three box-plaits are laid in the back and three in the front, the centre plait in the front concealing the closing which is made with button and button holes in a fly. Smooth under-arm gores separate the front from the back which has pointed yoke. A casing is sewed at the waist line through which tapes are run to regulate the fulness, and the lower portion of the waist is worn beneath the skirt. The turn-down

7130—Ladies' Box-Plaited Shirt Waist.
7124—Ladies' Four-Piece Skirt

SOUP FOR BREAKFAST.

A New Idea Which Has Some Sense to Recommend It.

No doubt the Americans who have gone to England to help celebrate the Queen's jubilee will return imbued with the idea that soup for breakfast is the only proper and polite thing. The custom has long been prevalent in France, and is now being introduced in London. "At all the first-class cafes in Paris," says a gentleman recently returned from the other side, "the patron can get soups of various kinds for breakfast, and a great many Parisians sip soup before putting anything more substantial in their stomachs.

"In London, two months ago, Henry White, the swell secretary of the American legation, invited me to breakfast, and the first thing on the menu was soup. He told me that the Prince of Wales' set had recently adopted the idea from the French and that all London was rapidly taking up the custom. Mr. White sets the pace for Americans over there, and whether or not he entertains all of his countrymen who are flocking to the Queen's jubilee, we can introduce enough of them to this new fad to cause the whole outfit to come back home singing its praises.

"It is really one of the most sensible gastronomic innovations I can imagine. Soup when properly made, is both soothing and stimulating. The overtaxed stomach of the average American needs both to be soothed and stimulated the first thing in the morning. Therefore, I look for the soup idea to become immediately popular when it is brought over by our tourists. Also they will invent a name for it, as the fashionable folk of this country are afraid to risk their standing among the gourmets by eating for breakfast a dish with so plain and vulgar a name as soup."

BIKE AND HOSS.

I saw 'em goin' up the road like flashin'
An' I didn't blame my good old bay fur shyin'
at the sight,
And in the distance minglin'
Bells an' laughter kep' a jinglin'
Till, ter tell the truth, I felt a heap more
envious than polite.
The bay, he tried ter ketch 'em, but a wreath
o' dusty cloud
Was all that in the distance told the presence
of the crowd,
An' I says ter him: "Ole feller, 'tain't no use
o' arguing;
The hoss is a back number, and' the bicycle's
the thing."

Twus jes' a bit 'fore twilight when them people come along;
They was goin' home on foot. 'Twus plain
thet suthin' had gone wrong.
The broken bottle scattered
By some tramps their hopes had shattered,
I never see a more dejected, weary lookin'
throng.
They all sung "Home, Sweet Home." I harnessed up an' took 'em there.
An' when they gladly paid $2 each by way of
fare
The ole bay winked one ear at me an' tried
his best to say,
"The bicycle ain't in it, an' the hoss is here
ter stay."

—Washington Star.

LINCOLN'S MOTHER'S GRAVE

A Lonely Tomb on a Wooded Hill in Indiana.

The recent communication between President McKinley and Governor Mount in which the former called the attention of the latter to the neglected grave of Nancy Hanks, mother of Abraham Lincoln, has attracted attention from all over the country to the grave. It is located on a hill of gradual accent and is right in the middle of the woods, about a mile from Lincoln City, a little station on the Air Line road in Spencer county, Indiana. It is inclosed by an iron fence, which separates it from a number of other graves around it, and has a neat headstone which gives the name, age, etc., of the occupant. An inscription also says: "Erected by a Friend of Her Martyred Son, 1879." It is comparatively isolated, and any improvement made in its surroundings would not prove of any great value.

In order to fittingly honor the dead the people of that vicinity suggest that the remains be taken up by the state and reinterred at Indianapolis, or that the United States reinter them in some national cemetery. A $1,000 shaft could be placed over it where it now stands and ten persons in a year would not see it unless they made a special trip there.

NEW COLOR NAMES.

Quite a Number of Fresh Terms to Express Shades and Hues.

If the latest additions to the nomenclature of fashionable colors be generally adopted by milliners and dressmakers, ladies will be much puzzled when they come to choose their hats and gowns for early autumn wear. Thus it appears that manufacturers are offering to the wholesale buyers reds distinguished as "sport," "Cretan," and "Athenian," "Golf" and "spiritism" are new shades of blue; some exceedingly brilliant greens have been denominated the "asparagus" and the "Erin," and silver grays are to be known as "aluminum" and "nickel." "Grand'mere" is a lavendar tint, and recent events in the States have made a distinction in yellows, as "dollar-gold" and "McKinley." "Jehosephat" is hardly suggestive, but it means a grass green; "apotheosis" is a pink, and "creamier" is an orange.

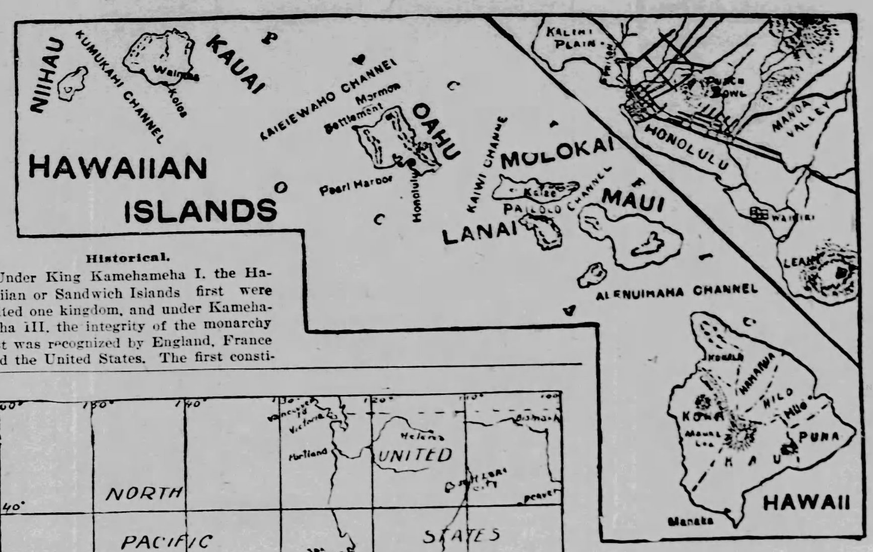
Not to Be Expected.

They were discussing a mutual friend.

"Yes," said the new woman, "she is a very bright young girl, but she seems to have no aim in life."

"Oh, well," replied the young man, courageously coming to her defense, "you must not forget that very few women are expert shots."—Chicago Post.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.



Historical.

Under King Kamehameha I. the Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands first were united one kingdom, and under Kamehameha III. the integrity of the monarchy first was recognized by England, France and the United States. The first constitution granted subjects of Hawaii was framed by this king in 1840, and in 1852 the instrument was revised and extended. Another revision was proclaimed in 1864 on the succession of Kamehameha V. In 1893 a disagreement between the queen and her cabinet regarding a new constitution resulted in the formation of a "committee of public safety," which, January 17, issued a manifesto declaring the monarchial system abrogated and a provisional government established. The republic was proclaimed July 4, 1894. The president must be a native Hawaiian or a resident for fifteen years before election. The term is six years, with ineligibility to re-election. The legislature consists of a senate of fifteen members, holding office for sixteen years, one-third being renewed every two years, and a chamber of representatives, having fifteen members, elected for two years. All legislators are elected by indirect vote.

HAWAII'S POSITION IN THE PACIFIC.

Dynastic History.

	Born.	Died.	Reigned.
Kamehameha I.	1737	1819	1782-1819
Kamehameha II.	1797	1824	1819-1824
Kamehameha III.	1814	1854	1825-1854
Kamehameha IV.	1834	1863	1854-1863
Kamehameha V.	1830	1872	1863-1872
Lunalilo	1835	1874	1873-1874
Kalakaua	1836	1891	1874-1891
Liliuokalani	1838	....	1891-1893

The present executive is President Sandford B. Dole, elected for the term from 1894 to 1900.

Geographical.

Honolulu, the capital of the Hawaiian Islands, is distant from San Francisco 2,080 miles; from Hong Kong, China, 5,400 miles; from Sidney, Australia, 4,476 miles.

	Area in sq. miles.	Acres.	Greatest altitude in feet.
Hawaii	4,210	2,540,000	13,805
Maui	760	460,000	10,032
Oahu	620	300,000	4,060
Kauai	590	350,000	4,800
Molokai	270	160,000	5,500
Lanai	150	100,000	3,000
Niihau	97	70,000	800
Kahoolawe	63	30,000	1,450

CENSUS.

Hawaii	29,754
Maui	17,857
Molokai and Lanai	2,820
Oahu	31,194
Kauai	11,859
Total	89,960

According to the census of 1890, from which the foregoing figures are taken, the population was divided thus among various nationalities: Natives (allied to the Maoris of New Zealand), 34,436; half-castes, 6,186; born in Hawaii of foreign parents, 7,495; Chinese, 13,301; Japanese, 12,360; Portuguese, 8,602; Americans, 1,928; British, 1,344; Germans, 1,034; Norwegians, 227; French, 70; Polynesians, 588; other foreigners, 419.

A JAPANESE TEA ROOM.

For Converting the Very Tiniest Rear Hall Bedroom Into a Scene of Light and Beauty.

You can have a Japanese room, if you have space as big as two chairs and a Yokohama jar. Many of the real Japanese tea-rooms are no larger than this, and very cozy and comfortable they are in all their diminutive details.

Your first requisite for the Japanese room

TINY JAPANESE TEA-ROOM.

will be hangings. You will need as many of these as possible and as bright ones as you can get. To make them—for you will want to make the Japanese room yourself—get a quantity of old blue macreme cord, the old-fashioned macreme, and a large box of glass beads of all colors. Now begin and string. Cut your cord the length of the door and string the beads on at intervals of from one to three inches apart, tying a knot in the thread after each bead. For the end, use the biggest bead in your collection.

Hang these curtains around the room and use your best taste in disposing of them. Above them for a tiny border place large, ornamental Japanese fans.

A table big enough to hold a jar and two bamboo chairs are all the furniture you need in the room, with the exception of the tea things which you serve upon a tiny square table. You will want fresh flowers constantly in the room; if you follow the real Japanese custom, you will use outdoor plants; apple, peach, cherry and even oak and horse-chestnut blossoms.

LARGEST SEISMOSCOPE.

It Hangs in the Center of the Great Washington Monument.

The largest seismoscope in the world hangs through the centre of gravity in that great obelisk which was erected at Washington, D. C., in honor of our nation's first ruler.

This instrument consists of a copper wire 174 feet long which holds a plummet suspended from its lower extremity into a vessel of water. Two transits arranged at right angles to each other are focused upon the wore just above the plummet, and by means of these little telescopes the slightest vibration of this great mass of stone is indicated upon a graduated scale.

The expansion of the monument's south face, on a hot summer day, sometimes shifts the apex northward a few hundredths of an inch, and high winds frequently cause a slight variation from the normal position of the wire. Occasionally the plummet swings violently when the weather is calm and cool, its motion under such circumstances being ascribed to vibration of the earth itself.

The custodian of the monument takes a daily statement of the transits and prepares a monthly chart of the same, which is filed in the war department. An examination of these records discloses the interesting fact that no permanent changes has been effected in the position of the monument, the plummet having always leaned toward its normal resting place when the causes of disturbance subsided.

THE RACE.

A little tear and a little smile
Set out to run a race;
We watched them closely all the while;
Their course was baby's face.

The little tear he got the start;
We really feared he'd win,
He ran so fast, and made a dart
Straight for her dimpled chin.

But somehow—it was very queer,
We watched them all the while—
The little shining, fretful tear
Got beaten by the smile.

Built Up by Annexations.

Come to think of it, this country was practically built up by annexations. A glance at the record of territorial expansion will convince the fair-minded observer that the noisy anti-annexationist howling is the utterance either of gross ignorance or of glaring hypocrisy.—New York Mail and Express.

DURING VICTORIA'S REIGN

When Victoria ascended the throne she governed 26,000,000 people. Nowadays she governs 402,514,000.

Her empire extends over 11,299,316 square miles, or 2 per cent of the land of the globe.

When she was crowned the United States had only 17,000,000 people, and now its census reports 70,000,000.

When she was a girl the city of Melbourne in Australia consisted of a church, an inn, three shops, twenty huts and a kangaroo meat market. It is now Australia's largest city, with 500,000 inhabitants.

She has seen one-third of Africa rescued from the natives and brought under the influence of civilization and great cities built where once savage forests stood.

When she was crowned Chicago was a village of 4,000, like many a small town now dotting our Western prairies.

There was no telephone in her young days; immigrants came to America in sailing vessels and had to provide their own food; there was not a foot of submarine cable in existence; the spectroscope has been invented during her reign and it has enabled scientists to discover twenty-four of the seventy-eight known elements.

Thirteen crimes were punishable by death when Victoria ascended the throne. To-day there are but two—treason and murder.

When she was young there was no telegraph; no running water in houses; no street lighting; muslc was practically ignored and nine out of every ten workingmen were professed infidels. There was no gas, no photography.

Victoria has been contemporary to seventeen United States presidents, twenty-eight kings, six emperors, four czars, three queens, thirteen presidents, ten princes, five sultans and many rulers of petty states in Europe and Asia.

She has over seventy descendants and sixty of these are alive.

GOLD INCREASING.

Boston Journal:—The corrected statement of the gold yield of the United States during the calendar year 1896 runs in very comfortable figures. The product, as estimated by the director of the mint, amounts to $53,088,000, in comparison with $46,610,000 last year, $39,500,000 in 1894, $35,955,000 in 1893, and $33,000,000 in 1892. Thus the annual yield shows a growth of $6,478,000 in a twelvemonth, of $13,588,000 in two years, of $17,133,000 in three years, and of no less than $20,088,000 in four years. We may add that the growth is still going on, without any sign of slackening. The total returns which have come to hand in the first five months of the present year are regarded as justifying the expectation that the yield for 1897 will run up to $60,000,000, an increase of $6,912,000 upon the return for 1896.

To show the local changes in the yield we present below a table giving a comparison of the product in 1896 for each of the sixteen states and territories in which the figures are worth using:

Gold Yield in United States.

	1896.	1895.
Alaska	$ 2,055,700	$ 1,615,300
Arizona	2,694,200	1,995,700
California	15,235,000	14,028,000
Colorado	14,011,000	13,906,100
Idaho	2,155,700	1,779,000
Montana	4,324,700	4,101,400
Nevada	2,468,500	1,552,200
New Mexico	475,800	492,200
Oregon	1,251,000	888,500
South Dakota	4,900,000	3,839,700
Utah	1,899,900	1,377,000
Washington	405,700	351,000
Twelve western states and territories	$52,757,900	$46,221,500
Georgia	151,000	128,000
Michigan	37,200	42,000
North Carolina	44,700	54,500
South Carolina	63,500	128,400
Four eastern states	$ 295,800	$ 352,500
Other states and territories	34,000	35,000
Total in the United States	$53,088,000	$46,610,000

It will be seen that in 1896, as in 1895, more than half of the gold yield of the country comes from the two states of California and Colorado. The latter state also exhibited the largest increase in the table, the addition achieved there last year amounting to $1,605,900. South Dakota holds the second place for growth, the increase there being $1,100,500, while the ratio of growth is greatly in excess of that noted in Colorado.

Her Observation.

She yawned, but still he lingered there
(Of bores he was the greatest)
Until she murmured, in despair;
"You're up to date, I must declare,
For you're the very latest."—Washington Post.

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Easy to take. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25 cents.

OUTING PIN FOR 5 CENTS

This is a triple silver plated lapel stick pin, full two inches long, in two brilliant colors, hard enamel. It has a swinging bicycle, on which is a lady in bicycle, with the word OUTING. The ladies' dress is blue, with red leggings; the bicycle tires and the word OUTING in vivid blue. Sample by mail, with great illustrated catalogue, all for Five Cents. (Stamps taken.) Address:
LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

600 Second Hand BICYCLES

to close out. All makes, GOOD AS NEW, $5 to $15. NEW HIGH GRADE '98 Models, fully guaranteed, $16 to $24. '97 Models $10 to $30. Shipped anywhere on approval. Special Clearing Sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our special offer.
B. G. READ & PRENTISS, Chicago, Ill.

ABOUT THE BABIES.

Here is an article of interest to mothers who are going into the country with their children for the summer:

The dew on the grass will wet the little shoes and make them hard for the feet if they are allowed to dry in the usual way, so it is well to get a box of oats from the barn, and as soon as the shoes are removed to fill them full of grain, leaving them until they are perfectly dry. The oats absorb the moisture in the leather and preserve the shape of the shoe.

Pack the baby's bathtub and take it to your summer refuge, even if you are crowded and space is limited. It will be better to leave your trunk behind than to neglect what will be the greatest source of comfort to the little one, for no makeshift will do quite as well for the morning and evening bath, which so refreshes and strengthens the delicate, teething child, and is the time for such jolly frolic for the rosy, dimpled little fellow who has weathered the dangers of his second summer.

If the baby is afflicted with prickly heat, or if a teething rash makes its appearance, a sponge bath may be given at night instead of the tubbing, with water into which a teaspoonful of common baking soda has been stirred.

I would like to add my voice to those of the countless little pleaders of the summer and say:

"Let the children go barefooted while they are in the country."

It is a positive cruelty to shut the little restless feet in the stiff, unyielding prisons called shoes, and the little girl whose mother allows her to go without them for fear of the freedom will allow the feet to grow to the size designed for her by nature is greatly to be pitied.

Conventional covering for the feet is all right—if it is sensibly chosen—until the hot days come; then even grown people long to feel the dew-wet grass on their bare feet. And why shouldn't they? The Master wanted a boy's mother to be created Trilby by making the foot a theme for poets and painters, instead of scorning it, as a humble servant, much abused, limbed and tortured and kept out of view. The fashion will come slowly, but it will come at last, when every one will feel it the right and proper thing to occasionally go barefooted. But until that general emancipation is a fact, do let the babies spread their toes until they look like little pink seashells, and let the older children run barefooted at play. They will hurt their feet a little on pebble or thorn, maybe; but the injury will not be serious enough to overbalance the delight and benefit they will receive.

HER MISTAKE.

I dare not ask a kiss,
I dare not beg a smile,
Lest having dared all this,
I might know proud the while.

No, no, the utmost share
Of my desire shall be
Only to look and sigh
That lately kissed thee.

—Herrick.

Poor maid, alas, poor maid,
To have so dull a beau!
Too bad she was afraid
To plainly tell him so.

What would have been their bliss
If she had had the grit
To give the dunce a kiss
Without his begging it.

—Cleveland Leader

HOW SEEDS SCATTER.

The study of the various manners in which plants disseminate themselves over the globe would take a lifetime. It is one of the fascinating branches of botany and a remarkable feature is that of several plants belonging to the same family have entirely different methods. The oxals or wood sorrel scatters the seeds by rupture and eversion of the valves of the seed pods, which turn inside out.

In geranium proper, or the "crane's bill," four carpels adhere till ripe to a long beaklike receptacle. Suddenly each is released and throws the seeds quite a distance.

In the nearly related "stork's bill," or erodium, the very long awns of the carpels are spirally twisted, and bearded besides. These awns are extremely sensitive to hygrometric conditions, and when a carpel falls upon the earth by alternate changes from dry to moist it actually corkscrews itself into the ground. The same geranium family presents also the balsame, or touch-me-nots. The botanical name, impatiens, as well as the vernacular titles, refer alike to the impulsive action of the capsules. The tense, fully ripened pod bursts elastically into five valves, thus dispersing the seeds.

So much for a single family of plants. Our gardens and forests offer many other interesting examples, while the accounts of travelers teem with illustrations.

In a recent number of the bulletin of the Torrey Botanical club, Prof. Byron D. Halsted points out that the pods of the well-known Chinese wisteria are also explosive catapults, expelling their seeds with a pistol-like explosion and scattering them far and wide. Every one knows that our common witch-hazel, hammamelis virginiana, does similarly. Each cell of the fruit capsule contains one large seed or bony and shining seed wedged into a cell too narrow to contain it. The seed is finally ejected with tremendous force and considerable noise. If one carries home a fruiting branch of witch-hazel and forgets it, he is alarmed some night by a violent bombardment.

Even more surprising is the propulsive action of the sand box-tree, a native of the West Indies. On one occasion a botanical traveler, carrying home some of the fruit of this tree in a basket, had them explode in his trunk, and with difficulty proved that he was not a dynamiter. The squirting cucumber ejects its seed in a fountain-like jet of mucilaginous water.

Nature's object in most cases seems to be not the wearily wide distribution but the removal of the offspring to a greater or less distance from the parent. It is a matter to consider down-tufted seeds in all cases to be specially favored. Much of the thistle-down floating in the summer air will be found to have dropped its burden, by chance and better conditions be sought for. The struggle of life for existence, unending, ceases not, and the emigrant has a new opportunity offered him.

Sir Emerson Tennent, in his "Ceylon," says that the water pink or spinifex squarrosa, has its seeds contained in a globular head composed of a number of spines. When the seeds are ready for dispersion these heads become detached from the parent and roll along the shore, propelled by the wind, and with extreme rapidity. Like a ball, as it rolls, it scatters its seeds, which at once germinate and strike root. Moreover—another important provision for this useful plant—the ball will float, giving it an additional chance for a wide change of locality.

Readers of Darwin will recall his account of the manner in which wading birds convey seed in mud attached to their feet. He found an amazing number of different kinds of seeds on the feet of one bird, and proved them to grow. Seeds are likewise borne the world over by the operations of commerce. Adherent to bales of cotton or wool, sticking to the fleece or fur of animals or to the very clothing of man, they span oceans and traverse continents.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The average man is way below the average.

Women probably cry at weddings just to make the men uncomfortable.

The fact that a man may steal a photograph is no sure sign that he wants it.

When a woman will shut off with half her head her best friend when she won't see what's

... THE COZY CORNER ...

AN EXHORTATION OF GENTLENESS.

You who are strong, and do not know the need
That weaker spirits feel, but do not plead—
The need to lean on some one who is strong—
Oh! see you give their silent want good heed.

Be not so busy with your own career,
However noble, that you cannot hear
The sighs of those who look to you for help,
For this is purchasing success too dear.

Many strong men and good, I see, so bent
Upon their own souls' high development
That they have only scorn or tolerance
To give to those who are not thus intent.

Yet, who can answer that it is not true
That those weak souls who spare, where blame is due,
And smile, because too gentle to be stern,
Are not more needed in the world than you?
—Alice Duer.

When our house is decorated and furnished according to our means, and our taste, what shall we do with it? Shut up the rooms to prevent the sun from fading our new carpets and the dust, and flies, and children from injuring the hangings and furniture? By no means. The day of the best room that was opened only on such great occasions as holidays, funerals, weddings, or when distinguished guests were with us, is passed forever, and the house is now a home, every room being opened and aired if not used, every day, and nothing is considered too good for the family. When possible, each child should have his, or her own room and be encouraged to keep it in perfect order; to consider it as the repository of their own especial belongings; a place where they can go, for rest and study, or quiet thought, undisturbed by others of the family.

We are all better for a season of rest by ourselves during the day, and it will encourage a habit of self-examination, and a desire for self-improvement. No less with children than with older people, if the opportunity for this privacy is given them.

Aside from this, we all have in our hearts the strong desire of possessing something that it our very own—something with which no other one, no matter how near or dear they may be, has a right to meddle. How often we hear a child say—"When I am a man or a woman," I will have this, or will do that, and nobody can take it away from me, or prevent me from doing as I please." To be sure, they seldom do these particular things when they reach maturity, but it is the feeling that they have nothing now, that they can call their own, that prompts the speech.

Give the children a share in the home—a feeling of their personal responsibility in making the home pleasant and attractive, and you will be doing more for them than if your house is furnished with the most costly things that money can buy, and the children feel that it is all for show, or for the benefit of strangers.

Speaking of strangers, while we are enjoined to be hospitable to strangers, and while it is well, if one has much company, to have a guest chamber, daintily furnished and always ready for the "angels unaware," still I cannot but deplore the custom that requires that the very best and pleasantest room of the house should be set apart for the occasional guest, while members of the family are relegated to smaller and more unfortable rooms.

That is not always the case, I found while visiting a very old fashionable woman not long ago. On the second floor of her house were two, large airy rooms with closets, and two smaller rooms without closets. I was shown to one of the smaller rooms where I found everything as dainty and comfortable as could be desired. Back of the door was a row of clothes hooks protected from view by a pretty cretonne curtain; this in place of a closet.

During my visit my hostess explained that one of her larger rooms was occupied by her daughter, the other by her maid. Said she: My maid is a well-behaved girl and as neat in regard to her person and her habits, as any of our friends. She is faithful and does all my work cheerfully and pleasantly. She has, by hard work, earned a supply of good clothing and takes good care of them, but in a room with no clothes closet they would be injured by the dust, and in the smaller rooms in the house the maid could not be as comfortable after her work is finished as in the larger room, while for a guest who is to use the room but a few nights and to whom the whole house is open, the small room is quite comfortable.

Acting on these premises she had given the maid the large room with the closet, and filled the small room for the occupancy of the occasional guest.

One of the good results of this arrangement was that the maid spent her leisure time in her room, occupied with her sewing, or reading, instead of feeling that her only relief from her kitchen was to be on the street, or in some other girl's work room. Knowing that she had as good a room as there was in the house, she took great pride in keeping it in order and made many additions to its furnishings, at her own expense because it "paid to make a nice room look pretty." Her friends were free to visit here in her room, outside of work hours, and they all were better for the surroundings and appreciated the privacy thus allowed them.

Prompted by what I had heard, and personally experienced, of the ingratitude of maids in general, I asked my hostess if this considerate kindness on her part would avail her anything in case the recipient should decide that she needed a change—would she remain any longer on account of the favors that had been shown her?

"With my maid, I am sure this will be appreciated," said she, "how it would be with others, I cannot tell, but that is not the question with me. Whatever the maid may do, my conscience shall never accuse me of neglect of my duty toward any of my household, and I try always to do by one in my employ as I would like some other woman to do by my daughter, if, by any chance, she were obliged to take service in that woman's family, for I can never forget that every girl is some woman's daughter, as dear to her perhaps as mine is to me."

But, you see, this friend of mine is very old fashioned in her ideas; going back nearly eighteen centuries for the law by which she is to direct her household.

The favorite entertainments during the summer will be piazza teas and little dinners. For the latter, only a few friends will be invited at once—say four. These, besides the host and hostess will make a most delightful and cozy little party. Everything must be of the daintiest at these little dinners and, though the menu need not be extensive or very elaborate, everything should be well cooked and well served. Where so small a number is to be entertained special attention can be given to the individual tastes of the guests, so that each one present may know that you were thinking especially of him when you prepared your menu, and this, as much as anything else, will add to your success as a dinner giver.

From one of the most distant cities in the United States—that is, distant from The Blade Cozy Corner—Mrs. Josephine J. Henry writes this letter, which will serve to show what a chance word, or a suggestion, from one of our number will do:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, do you remember the letters that were written in answer to our editor's suggestion of District Libraries? And, some time later, a letter from one of the sisters who mentioned the idea of forming Housekeeping Clubs, for the instruction and assistance of young (and old) housekeepers in different departments of household economics? I come to-day to tell you that in my neighborhood we have tried both of these suggestions, and with the best results.

We organized our library, and were fortunate enough to obtain an excellent selection of books, and we have, during the winter, read them thoroughly and understandingly, I think. There were but fifty books and about thirty-five people to read them, so every book was read by every person, and now our librarian, or director, has arranged to sell them next September for one-half what they cost us, to a settlement of people living even farther away from cities than we do.

The money we receive from these will be applied to the purchase of new books, and every member of the Library Association as we proudly call ourselves, is pledged to give a tithe of all eggs, butter, or honey, money received by them this summer, towards the fund.

The women also formed a Housekeepers Club, and studied the science of housekeeping. We are so far from markets that we were obliged to limit ourselves in some lines, but at our weekly meetings we were all helped by the papers read by some members and discussed freely by the others, on the care and education of children; systematic arrangement of our work, etc. I think we have all found that we are better for the "quiet hour" that we each take for ourselves every day, and have learned how we can have it without interfering with the comfort or pleasure of our families. On the contrary, we, and they, find that this helps and strengthens us so that we are better able to do all that is required of us as mothers and housekeepers.

One of our number had the great privilege of attending the National Congress of Mothers in Washington last spring, and she has shared with us the many good and helpful things she heard there, and we hope to add to the interest of our meetings next winter by applying some of the thoughts of the wise women who met at that time, to our own immediate needs.

I write to you of our success in this line, hoping to encourage others who may not have felt that these things were practical, especially in the country. We are all farmers, and farmers' families; we have to work very hard to make things come out even at the end of the year, but we are all agreed that, for the sake of our children, if not for the pleasure it brings to us, we must improve every opportunity of rising to a higher and better plane of living, and that all we spend for books, or in the cultivation of any especial mental gifts our children may possess, is just so much money put at a good interest for them in the future.

I can add, too, that we very often remember at our meetings, that we had the suggestion for these things from the Cozy Corner sisters, and are most thankful to them for writing as they did.

Mrs. Harvey, who lives in the justly celebrated Fruit Belt of Oregon, writes upon a subject that is of much interest to housekeepers:

I had been putting up fruit, of which we raise great quantities, and was hot and tired, and wondered in my own mind whether it was worth all the trouble it cost to have your fruit closet full of cans and jars of fruit as I have always felt I must have mine each year. I dislike to have so much fruit spoil for want of care in the summer, and I like it to eat in the winter, and do not know how we should get along without it then, but it is such tiresome work putting it up in the hot weather, and, if you ever noticed it, no matter how cool it may have been before, or will be afterward, the days you devote to this work are always the hottest of the season.

The other day, after I had finished my strawberries, I sat down to rest, and in a paper I picked up to read I found this from a W. Va. woman:

"I put up last year 20 gallons of strawberries, 23 of raspberries, 40 of peaches and 17 of grapes. I did not heat, or seal the fruit and every bit of it kept till eaten and tasted like the fresh fruit. I simply washed the fruit and put it into common earthen jars and poured over it a solution of salyx, 2 ozs., dissolved in 4 gallons of boiling water. The salyx can be obtained in the form of a powder at any drug store and the solution must be cold when poured over the fruit."

Reading that, with the memory of so many hours spent over the fire taking care of my fruit in the old-fashioned way, clear discouraged me, but before I try this new plan I would like the opinion of the Cozy Corner friends. Have any of you tried it, and do you recommend it? Mrs. Judy in W. Va. is all right, of course, but I would sooner have the experience of some of our own friends.

"When men do not love their hearths nor reverence their households, it is a sign that they have dishonored both. It is not a question of mere ocular delight, it is no question of intellectual pride, of cultivated and critical fancy, how and with what aspect of durability and of completeness the domestic building of a nation shall be raised. It is one of the moral duties not with more impunity to be neglected because the perception of them depends on a finely-toned and balanced conscientiousness to build our own dwellings with care and patience and fondness and diligent completion."—John Ruskin.

Nellie D.—Rub the varnish stains with turpentine and they will be removed. This is also good to remove fresh paint from clothing.

If Myrtle B. S. will soak the mildewed spots with buttermilk and expose the garment to the sun they will be removed. Sometimes a second application of the milk may be necessary.

Laundress—Soaking gingham, or other cotton dress goods in cold, salt water will usually set the colors so they will not fade. Pink or blue, should be dried in the shade and ironed on the wrong side, as the heat will cause the colors to fade when washing will not.

Widow—At your second wedding a lavender, or grey gown would be most appropriate, unless you are very young. In such cases white is sometimes worn by the second-time bride. Lavender silk could be trimmed with white lace as it would not be used as a traveling dress.

If you are married in a traveling dress, grey or some of the shades of tan would make a very suitable dress. It could be made with a jacket and vest of the same material as the skirt. The vest could be replaced by a silk waist when you wished. The silk lining to the skirt and jacket will add very much to the elegance of the suit, and will cost from six to ten dollars extra. Taffeta silk at 75 cents a yard is generally used for linings, though there are several silk and linen materials used that have almost the same effect as silk.

The bride should introduce to the groom such of her friends as may be strangers to him, when they come to offer their congratulations.

THE BLADE COOK.

The strawberries which have been so plentiful this year, are about gone now, and blackberries, red and black raspberries, cherries and currants have taken their places in the markets.

In preparing red raspberries for jelly, the addition of a quantity of currant juice is indispensable. Allow one-half as much of the currant juice as of raspberries, and you will have a most delicious jelly.

In preparing your fruit, jellies, etc., do not forget the fruit vinegars that make such delightfully refreshing drinks for either the sick or the well, in the winter when fresh fruits are not to be had.

To make them pour 1 qt. of strong vinegar over 2 qts. of any kind of berries or small fruits, mash and let stand for 12 hours. Strain through cheese cloth and to the vinegar add more berries till it is strongly impregnated with the taste and flavor of the fruit. Then add 1 lb. of sugar to 1 pt. of vinegar, heat slowly to the boiling point, skim and bottle. 1 tablespoonful of this is to be added to a glass 2-3 full of water when used.

Did you ever experience any difficulty in making your cherry jelly "jell?" Shan's wife tells us to-day what the difficulty was and gives her method of making

Cherry Jelly.

One gal. of ripe cherries, unseeded, ½ teacup of cracked cherry seeds, boil in the syrup of the fruit if it contains enough of juice, if not add a little water. Proceed as with other fruits.

This will make six glasses of jelly and will jell as quickly as grapes. Cherries will not jell nicely without the use of the seeds.

The Cook is very much obliged to any of her friends who will send suggestions or recipes that they know are reliable.

"Simply sowing the seed, making a beginning, is not enough. It is the conscientious, continued doing of the work for the work's own sake that finally brings the reward."—Life's Gateways.

THE UNIVERSAL ROUTE.

As we journey along, with a laugh and a song,
We see, on youth's flower-decked slope,
Like a beacon of light, shining fair on the sight,
The beautiful Station of Hope.

But the wheels of old Time roll along as we climb,
And our youth speeds away on the years;
And with hearts that are numb with life's sorrows we come
To the mist-covered Station of Tears.

Still onward we pass, where the milestones, alas!
Are the tombs of our dead, to the West,
Where glitters and gleams in the dying sunbeams,
The sweet, silent Station of Rest.

All rest is but change, and no grace can estrange
The soul from its Parent above;
And, scorning the rod, it soars back to its God,
To the limitless City of Love.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Washington Star.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

One of the convenient furnishings of a bed room is a bag to hang at the head of the bed to hold the handkerchief, vinaigrette and other needful articles. This will also be a convenient receptacle for the watch and jewelry that is removed at

night, or for valuable papers, as in case of a fire it could so easily be carried out.

It can be made of any pretty material either to correspond or contrast with the furnishing of the rooms. The illustration is of a convenient shape and the original from which it was taken was made of brocaded silk in bright colors, trimmed with lace at the top and bottom and finished with a silk cord.

Garter for Stockings or Sleeves.

This garter is very simply made, and yet is exceedingly pretty. As suggested, it may be used for feminine stockings or

sleeves; and, without the ribbon decoration, it may be appropriated by those of the masculine sex in search of something comfortable and sightly for holding up their shirt sleeves during working hours when coats have been doffed in the pursuit of greater ease at one's desk.

Twelve brass rings, each three-quarters of an inch in diameter, will be needed in making the pair. These are covered in single crochet with crochet silk, and then joined as seen in the picture.

To the outer rings is attached the requisite quantity of silk elastic, and then satin ribbon is woven over and under through the rings and tied in a bow at the center.

The garter here illustrated is made of pink rings and ribbon and white elastic, but any other combination can be used. Black and yellow is a very popular combination and is a good one for hard usage as it will not soil as easily as the more delicate colors.

A pretty 5 o'clock tea table cover is made from the remnants of table linen that can be obtained at very reasonable prices. Choose a decided pattern, clover, roses or any large design, and outline the flower with colored silks. This is convenient for ladies who do not want to embroider, as the result is very striking for the amount of work required.

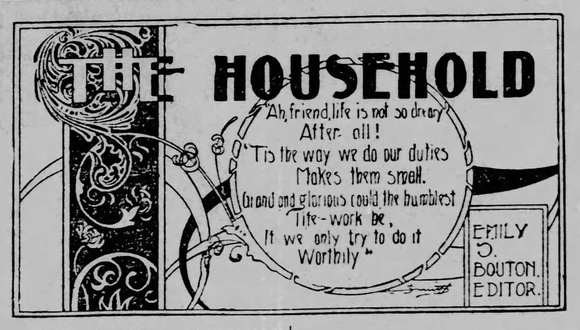
Hemstitched table cloths and napkins are very much in favor and when the work is done by hand it is very elegant, but some of the work that is done on a sewing machine and sold in the shops, detracts from instead of adding to the beauty of the cloth.

This is nice work for afternoons when one does not have very much ambition to work. It is easy to do and the result of the time spent upon it is very gratifying.

Another favorite piece of piazza work is hemstitching fine handkerchiefs. These can be put away for next Christmas if not needed now, and make very dainty gifts for any occasion. The narrow hem is finished with lace, sewed on plainly, instead of the ruffle of footing that was so popular a year or two ago. Very fine tatting is also used for finish to these handkerchiefs and is very pretty as well as durable.

Glorious indeed is the world of God around us, but more glorious the world of God within us.—Longefellow.

The HOUSEHOLD



SOPHONISBA'S DELAY.

SHE RESOLVES TO FIND THE JOY OF PROCRASTINATION.

If Nine Means Half-Past Nine She Will Accept It and Act Accordingly—What is the Truth?

Sophonisba lagged unaccountably. She knew the hour for which our appointment was made, and it had nearly arrived while we were at least twenty minutes away. I could not understand why she took the matter so calmly, and would not hurry.

Suddenly I heard the car coming. Involuntarily I quickened my steps, but Sophonisba did not move a bit faster. "Hurry!" I exclaimed; "hurry! We must catch this car!" And I put an exceedingly strong emphasis upon the "must."

Did Sophonisba hurry? She did not. She would not budge. (That last word is the fruit of my exasperation.) Calmly she walked on looking up into the green leaved trees with a serene expression, as if the world were ready to wait her individual motion.

The car passed by. I collapsed—outwardly. Inwardly I was dragging Sophonisba hurriedly along that mental journey to the place of meeting, seeing ourselves straggling in among the proverbially late arrivals. I know that was wholly against my principles, but then I let go of myself, and when we lose our self-control, we are pretty sure to go straight against our own convictions.

When the car had receded into the distance, I turned to Sophonisba, speechless. It was, doubtless, a good thing that I was in that condition for the time being. She met my gaze calmly. "Yes," she remarked—Sophonisba always "remarks" when she has some deep, dark, deadly undercurrent of meaning—"yes, that car has gone, but it is too warm to rush, besides I am trying an experiment."

I jerked myself back from that "mental run," and listened.

"I have observed," she said, "that the punctual people are the ones who waste an immense amount of time waiting for others, and I have concluded to be more saving of mine in the future. That is the reason that I am not hurrying this morning. I did not say anything to you about it because I knew you would never consent, but now you will see that we shall be at the appointed place before the meeting opens. If nine o'clock has come to mean half-past nine, what is the use of worrying oneself to death trying to keep to the old idea?"

What, indeed! Visions of the times without number when I had left work which needed attention to be somewhere at a given hour, and then waited while the minutes flew by, for the arrival of one or several of those whose duty it was to be present, passed before my mind's eye. In silence I listened while she went on.

"If we had run and caught that car we should, it is true, have arrived ten minutes sooner, but how heated and uncomfortable we should have been, to say nothing of the danger from such exertion, with the mercury prancing around in the nineties. I am willing to wager almost any of my belongings that even now we shall be there as soon as we are needed."

"But what about the time of those who have been waiting?" I asked.

"Well, their lost moments will offset some of those I have wasted in the past," she replied. "Of course, when you come right down to the right or wrong of the thing, anybody who keeps others waiting needlessly, is guilty of a real theft. That is putting it in plain terms"—Sophonisba is not apt to mince matters when she has anything to say—"but it is the truth. If we have accepted a responsibility which involves the being at a certain place at a given time, then we are robbers if we are not there. At this moment," she concluded, meditatively, "I suppose we are robbers, but I rather like it."

A little later we arrived at the place of meeting, and entered with several others, while others still came in afterwards, and it was a half hour past the time ere work really began. Sophonisba called my attention to the fact, with a whispered "Good thing we did not run to catch that car, isn't it?"

With all this congratulation at the moment, however, she confessed to me afterward that she, in her heart, really believes that punctuality which, in itself, is only justice to others, is as much a duty to be fulfilled as that one of guarding the property of another which has been placed in our keeping. She added that it was the hot weather which impelled her to be so careless of other people's property in time on that special occasion, her conscience never being as active when the thermometer is so reckless in its upward movements.

Later, in thinking this matter over, I recalled something which Lilian Whiting once said upon this subject. It was this: "Punctuality—the habit of doing the right thing at the right moment—has never been canonized as a virtue, nor has procrastination been regarded as a vice. But there are some of the regulation virtues which make less real difference in the conduct of life than this quality of timeliness which is not included in the list; and there are vices which do less practical and absolute harm than the pernicious habit of procrastination, which no one ever dreams of classing among the sins of humanity."

Now this is absolutely true. No one knows what the half hour which our own delay has made somebody else lose may cost that person, or how the work which opportunity brought to our hands to do at that special hour may be hindered. "The deed that saves a man or a nation, if done at the right moment is worse than useless if delayed until the man and the hour have passed by." This is because there are always forces in the unseen which are shaping events towards culmination at a given moment, but with the moment passes the opportunity.

If we watch the happenings of our lives day by day with this thought in our minds, we cannot fail to see how large a part timeliness has to do with their success or failure. A moment lost and we miss a train that it was important for us to take; ten minutes' delay and the person is gone whom it is necesseary to see quickly; a letter unanswered which needed a prompt reply, and a longed for opportunity is lost; and so one may go through all the smaller as well as the greater, affairs of life, and find in procrastination the same loss to ourselves and to others. Viewed in this light it is really a sin, and one which, through lack of thought, the most conscientious of people are often guilty of.

We have no right to rob others of what we cannot return, and the hours, with their opportunities, as soon as gone into the past, are beyond our reach. You see that this goes so much deeper than the surface. The moment which appears of such trifling value to us, may be of supreme importance to those into whose lives we cannot enter.

The robin spoke out through the rain—
He waited not a golden day—
The gladdest thing that he could say
Might not be needed so again.
The robin sent his richest strain
Adown dim, slanting lines of rain!

It all comes to the same thing—duty done at the moment it is required; thought for others and forgetfulness of self—those are what punctuality means in its entirety, just as does the fulfilment of all the other demands upon a life seeking its higher, diviner expression.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"First of all, rest whenever you have a chance. Rest as you go along—that is, don't keep going until you can't rest. Don't sit up all night working at a difficult problem, and then wonder why you can't solve it.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

Neither the warm weather nor the extra work in the shape of berry picking, and other occupations incident to the season, can prevent the M. G. R. girls and boys from coming for a little chat each week. Some who have been absent for a long time make their appearance this week, and all shall receive a welcome as warm as the weather—and that ought to satisfy any one.

It would seem that our Susie has been waiting till she had something unusually nice to say. No need of that, Susie, it is just such pleasant, chatty letters as yours, that we can appreciate best, so do not wait so long again.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—"There are so many of we," as the little girl said, that I have been thinking that we should have something worth saying before thrusting ourselves upon our long suffering editor. But alas, for that noble idea! Here I come confessing that my only reason for so doing is merely that I feel rather home sick—that I want to feel that I am really a M. G. R. again, as I do not when not participating.

Isabel, how did you overcome that antipathy to dish washing—or is it a secret? It is the last straw with me after having gotten the meal. But I realize that the lines, "It hain't no use to grumble and complain," can be applied to this and dozens of other things beside the weather, and try to govern myself accordingly. I think New England Girl deserves a vote of thanks. She certainly does more to make the wheels of this Merry-Go-Round go round than any dozen others. If I were of the masculine gender I fear I should be following the example set by Vivian and Zack Stubbs. Suspect it is well for my peace of mind that I am not, considering the encouragement (?) she gives them.

I believe that I intimated that I had nothing to say, so had, perhaps, better quit before I ruin my reputation for veracity, not to mention conciseness. I am somewhat doubtful as to the reception I may receive, remembering that my last letter was consigned to the waste basket, and all because I told, or rather tried to tell, you something that would interest you more than anything that any other M. G. R. could tell you. That sounds a little bit big, I fear, but it is a fact, nevertheless, as Miss Prudence knows. I am on the border of forbidden ground, so good-bye.

One would think that Susie had been very badly treated, would they not? The truth is, she had no regard for Miss Prudence's blushes, and expected that her loving words of appreciation of the Chaperone would be given to you, but they were too good for general use, and Miss Prudence keeps them for her own special comfort, as she does the kind things she receives from others of her M. G. R. friends, prizing them more perhaps, than the writers have any idea of.

Elaine, has joined the great army of "sweet girl graduates" that have, during the last month finished the first steps of their education in the High schools and seminaries throughout our land, and she uses her first leisure time to write to the M. G. R.'s.

Several of our girls have this year "graduated," and Miss Prudence will be very much interested to know their future lives. Will they continue to study, or, like "Bonnie Burnie," and many others of our number, devote their lives to the comfort and happiness of the dear home friends, thus preparing themselves to make a happy home for themselves some time?

After several very busy weeks spent in examinations, preparations for commencement and house cleaning, I once more have a little leisure time which I will occupy by inflicting one of my voluminous letters upon the long suffering M. G. R's.

I want to tell you all of a meeting I recently had with our Chaperone. Nothing has ever given me more pleasure than I experienced when I met our dear Miss Prudence, whom we have all learned to love and honor through our correspondence. I wish the opportunity of meeting her and conversing with her were given to all members of our circle. All would be as pleased as I was with her. She is just what we have all imagined our beloved Chaperone to be; pleasant, kind and helpful.

I am sure that we are all glad to admit Vivian, the Frenchman, a boy who so loves and appreciates his sister is a valuable addition to our circle, and we hasten to welcome him. Will not his sister join also?

After reading Nail City's vigorous defense of compulsory education, I must be allowed to say that it is still my earnest belief that compulsory education is neither practicable nor right. There is no greater institution in the United States than the public school, and no one can respect its rules more than I, but I am certainly not in favor of compulsory attendance under the present school system.

As for education being an evil, I never meant to insinuate such a thing. Education is the "leading out," the training and development of the mental faculties and the mind character of every child should be developed. But the development of the child's character may be for good or for evil, not, I think, strictly according to environment, but in accordance with the mental and moral qualities of the child.

The greatest genius may rise from a humble home and sordid surroundings, and may soar to the azure heights of good and glory with the burden of ignorance (ignorance in the sense of no education) clinging to his shoulders. Understand me when I say that education will render a great intellect capable of greater things than would be possible if it were untrained, but I fear it will never raise a commonplace mind above the dull level of mediocrity. Education sharpens the intellectual faculties; it does not make them greater.

I am not entirely in favor of suffrage for the illiterate, but believing as I do that all men are not born equal in intellect or desire to learn and that there will always exist this great inequality among the masses, I think that there is no way of obviating the difficulty. I do not quite like the idea of penning these poor people like animals, as Nail City seems to suggest, for the most unlearned man may possess judgment, and judgment is far above education and scholarly attainments.

I fear that the adoption of Southerner's plan would, indeed, augment the chances of a monarchy or oligarchy.

That suggestion that Vivian's sister come with him, is an excellent one, and while warmly seconding it, Miss Prudence will now introduce Violet Grey, who is sister to one of our very popular members. Who can guess which one?

Dear Merry-Go-Rounders: It is rather warm this afternoon, or at least it is here in the office. Now, there, I have told you the very first thing that I am an office girl. Well, all right; I'll explain more fully some other time, and perhaps tell some amusing incidents in regard to my office work; any way, I can tell you, "Bonnie," that office work is almost as warm as housework.

I am a bicycle girl, too; let me tell you that right at the beginning, so Miss Prudence will not give me a seat near any one who disapproves of wheels, for I came on my wheel and wear my bicycle suit, and if I am within speaking distance of any one who disapproves of a girl on a wheel, why, there will be an argument which will silence everything else, for I have the proverbial "woman's tongue," and, of course, love to use it.

I have read the M. G. R. letters for a long time, and about three months ago promised my brother I would write and "join," and although my motive in promising this may have been a little questionable, I assure you I am now writing in all good faith, and that I will try to make the motto of the circle my own.

Now, who do you suppose (for he is a well-known member of your circle) can be my brother? We are not the least bit alike, for I am such a naughty girl, and he is just the very ni—Oh, well, you girls who have brothers know what I was going to say, and I might make him blush if I should write it.

Shall we admit this "naughty" girl who comes on her wheel? Miss Prudence will vote "yes," if Violet will be a little more careful about dotting her "i's" and crossing her "t's" hereafter.

Zack Stubbs is very modest this week:

Miss Prudence: Please give me a very small corner in the column this week to tell Isabel that "Stubbs" is not my real name; it's only my nom., and when I tell you my name is common, every-day "Hay," like they keep in the barn, don't faint, for the horses for girls, either, have never tried to eat me. Suppose it's because I'm too green for tough. My initials are T. M. H., and some of the boys call me "ton of millet hay," but I don't weigh quite a ton.

Our "Egyptian Friend" does not come often, but always brings a good suggestion when he does favor us with a visit. Perhaps we cannot adopt his present idea until after the summer vacation, as few of us are feeling equal to much really thoughtful work, but all can send their approval, or disapproval of the plan this summer, so that we will be ready to take it up in the fall:

My M. G. R. Friends:—During my absence of about four months, I have read with great interest every letter that has appeared in the column.

As the study of literature—not the reading of trashy novels, however—is one of our best means of obtaining an education, with the consent of the Chaperone, I will offer this suggestion: Let the Chaperone select some good poem, or other writing of acknowledged worth for all of us to study. Before a certain date suggested by the Chaperone, let each member send a brief sketch of the work or say what it means to them, or has given of help to them. Then let us have a symposium of all answers sent.

In that way, I think, we all may obtain very much benefit and have a better understanding of the work we are studying from the suggestions of the others than we could by reading or studying it alone.

Now, M. G. R.'s what do you say? Please don't wait a month or even a week to send in your approvals or objections.

Those of us who are teachers will doubtless act with the promptness that we require of our pupils.

I wonder what has become of "Gipsie," "Lenore," "Wanda," "Brunette," and "Country Cousin?"

Edith, I thought your last letter was excellent; please write again.

Patcie is another stranger from West Virginia. She would like to correspond with some art student, as she is one herself.

Snow-wreath was courageous enough to risk melting this warm day in coming to tell us that she enjoys reading the M. G. R. column very much, and thinks it is constantly improving. She closes her letter thus: "I would say to all good Christian girls—let the son of a saloonkeeper go his way and you go yours."

Snow-wreath must come again very soon and bring with her her reasons for advising "good Christian girls" to avoid a young man merely for that which he may be in no manner responsible. Our motto does not read that way does it, Snow-wreath?

Thelma, Mich.:—After asking pardon for her long absence bestows a smile on Vivian, sympathizes with Isabel on the dish-washing question, agrees with Bonnie Burnie in that girls should learn to be good housekeepers, and closes with expressing her opinion that "the boys are improving under the course of lectures that have been administered to them," and says for their encouragement that "all the girls are not all angels."

Miss Prudence regrets that she has not space this week to give Thelma's letter entire, and also others equally interesting that must wait till next week.

During the Republican convention in Toledo several persons called at The Blade office to see the Household editor, either because they wished to see her themselves, or, as one man expresses it, his wife insisted that he should do so for her sake. As no names were left the editor takes this method of expressing her regret that her duties on The Blade reception committee prevented her from meeting these friends, and she hopes that they will call again, and every time they are in the city, and that the next time they come they will bring the wife and daughters with them.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

CHEER UP.

A little bird sings, and he sings all day—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
No matter to him if the skies be gray—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
He flies o'er the fields of waving corn,
And over the ripening wheat;
He answers the lark in the early morn
In cadences cheery and sweet.
And only these two little words he sings—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
A message to earth which he gladly brings—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!

He sings in a voice that is blithe and bold—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
And little cares he for the storm or cold—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
And when in the winter the snow comes down,

And fields are all frosty and bare,
He flies to the heart of the busy town
And sings just as cheerily there.
He chirps from his perch on my window sill—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
This message he brings with a right good will—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!

This dear little messenger can but say
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
As over the house-tops he takes his way—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
Oh, let us all learn from this little bird
A lesson we surely should heed;
For if we all uttered more cheerful words
The world would be brighter indeed.
If only Earth's children would blithely say
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
How jolly a world would roam on its way—
"Cheer up! Cheer up! Cheer up!
—Eva Best, in Child-Life.

HOW ESTELLA RAN AWAY.

A True Story.

"I'm going to run away!"

"All right! You get your hat, and I'll put up a lunch for you."

Estelle Seelye was just ten years old, and was, as she said, disgusted with washing dishes, feeding chickens and cleaning potatoes, and the day before she had decided to run away, leave her home and go—she hadn't thought where. She thought she would tell her mother to surprise her, and was greatly astonished herself when her mother promptly gave her permission, and even went so far as to put half a pie in her basket. "For," she said, "I expect you will be gone some time, and I'll put up enough for two days."

"I'm going to stay always and always," was the reply, given in a trembling voice.

She tied on her hat, and Mrs. Seelye kissed her, and asked her if she "wouldn't come and see her some time." Estelle almost broke down, but pride came to her aid, and she answered, "I may come back to see you, but I'll never come to stay," and picking up her basket, she trudged off down the road, not once looking back.

About a mile from the low-roofed farm house stood an old, old forest, like that "primeval forest" in "Evangeline," where the wind is always sighing and the shadows are always sombre, even in the brightest day.

Having wandered thus far, Estelle thought she would go in under the trees and rest awhile. The moss was thick and soft on the trunk of a fallen tree, and as she sat down and thought of the home she had left, and her mother's sorrowful look as she kissed her good-bye, and the blind chicken that had to have particular care, and that always ate from her hand, and the little pigs, and the—Oh, dear, she hadn't said good-bye to papa! And a curious feeling of loneliness and almost homesickness came over her. As she took a bite from her basket to eat, she could hardly keep the tears back; and all the while the soft, sweet summer wind sighed and whispered through the tall tree-tops; the feathery ferns waved and nodded at her, and every one of them seemed to point toward home. The birds seemed to be in greater number than ever before, though she had visited the place many times and gathered the flowers that grew in such abundance about her. She sat thinking of all these things, but always her thoughts would turn toward home. She gathered a large bouquet, and played in the brook that babbled noisily over the pebbly bottom, making sweet music that floated away on the fragrant air and lost itself in the passing breeze.

Tired of play, she returned at last to the old log, and sitting down on a stone close beside it, leaned her head against the mossy pillow, and soon, very soon, dropped asleep, and in her dreams went wandering on and on, this time in search of home instead of away from it, but though she walked and walked, this way and that, no home could be found, and with a flood of tears she awoke, to find that "the shades of night were falling," and the curtain of darkness had already enveloped the woods.

At home all was confusion, and anxiety was written on Mrs. Seelye's face. She had not expected her little girl would stay away longer than the dinner hour, but that had passed, and the ten hour also, and no sign of the straw hat coming over the hill. At last, weary of watching, she went to the barn to tell father that she feared Estelle was lost. She was gone some time, and when she returned to her post at the window, she found Estelle quietly seated in the big rocking chair, holding her hat in her hands, and gazing out into the gathering gloom.

Mrs. Seelye stopped in astonishment on seeing her, and was still more surprised when she said, without turning around—"I've been down in the big woods all day, mother, and—and I'm so tired, I—I guess I'll go to bed."

"But I thought you had run away and weren't coming back?"

"I didn't think it was so far, mother."

Nothing was ever said about her running away trip, but her mother noticed that the dishes were done without a murmur, and the chickens were fed with more regularity, and she found for eggs without being reminded every time. Not till long after a certain day did Estelle tell her mother of her startling dream when asleep in the old woods.

There is an old legend that speaks of the whispering in the trees as angels going to and fro, and when the trees are still the angels are listening. Do you think some angel whispered to her that some time she might be without a home, and in her dream showed her how close a homeless wanderer is?—Mrs. A. S. Rowe in Zion's Herald.

The Three Goats.

There was once a Boy who had three Goats. All day they leaped and pranced and skipped and climbed on the rocky hill, but at night the Boy drove them home. One night when he went to meet them the frisky things leaped into a turnip field and he could not get them out. Then the Boy sat down on the hillside and cried.

As he sat there a Hare came along. "Why do you cry?" asked the Hare.

"I cry because I can't get the Goats out of the field," answered the Boy.

"I'll do it," said the Hare. So he tried, but the Goats would not come. Then the Hare, too, sat down and cried.

Along came a Fox. "Why do you cry?" asked the Fox.

"I am crying because the Boy cries," said the Hare; "and the Boy is crying because he can not get the Goats out of the turnip field."

"I'll do it," said the Fox.

So the Fox tried, but the Goats would not come. Then the Fox also sat down and cried.

Soon after a Wolf came along. "Why do you cry," asked the Wolf.

"I am crying because the Hare cries," said the Fox, "and the Hare is crying because the Boy cries, and the Boy is crying because he can't get the Goats out of the turnip field."

"I'll do it," said the Wolf. He tried, but the Goats would not leave the field. So he sat down beside the others and began to cry.

After a little a Bee flew over the hill and saw them all sitting there crying.

"Why do you cry?" said the Bee to the Wolf.

"I am crying because the Fox cries, and the Fox cries because the Hare cries; and the Hare cries because the Boy cries; and the Boy cries because he can't get the Goats out of the turnip field."

"I'll do it," said the Bee. Then the big animals and the Boy all stopped crying a moment to laugh at the tiny Bee. He do it, indeed, when they could not! But the tiny Bee flew away into the turnip field and lit upon one of the Goats and said:

"Buz-z-z-z-z!"

And out ran the Goats, every one. Translated from the Norwegian of Emilie Poulsson.

AN INDIAN CRADLE SONG.

Swing thee low in thy cradle soft,
Deep in the dusky wood;
Swing thee low and swing aloft—
Sleep as a papoose should:
For safe in your little birchen nest,
Quiet will come, and peace and rest,
If the little pappoose is good.

The coyote howls on the prairie cold,
And the owlet hoots in the tree;
And the moon shines on the little child
As it slumbers peacefully.
So swing thee high in thy little nest,
And swing thee low, and take the rest
That the night wind brings to thee.

Father lies on the fragrant ground,
Dreaming of hunt and fight,
And the pine leaves rustle with mournful sound,
All through the solemn night.
But the little pappoose in his birchen nest
Is swinging low as he takes his rest,
Till the sun brings the morning light.
—The Southern Workman, Hampton, Va.

THE QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

Nile sends correct answers to five of the questions first given in The Blade. She, as well as the others who have answered these, did not quite understand the sixth question. It was not who presides in Senate and in the House of Representatives, but who are the "leaders," politically speaking.

Lotta Sandford sends the following answers to questions of June 3:

2.—The needle must of necessity be contemporary, if not with the first man, at least with the first clothed man. In its rudest form, it was doub

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political occurrences; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Over 100,000 Miners Are Out of the Mines.

Columbus, O., July 10.—The following statistics, summarizing the results of the first week of the miners' strike, while not authorized by the national officers of the miners, are compiled from the best reports to the national headquarters and from press reports:

The number of miners now out and participating in the strike is by states as follows: Pennsylvania, 18,000; Ohio, 28,000; Indiana, 9,000; Illinois, 22,000; West Virginia, 4,000; Iowa and Kansas, 5,000; East Tennessee and Kentucky, 6,000; Alabama, 2,000. This makes a total of 99,000. It is fair to suppose that enough are out in isolated mining districts not included in the above to raise the total miners now out to 110,000.

Supposing that the miners would make 70 cents per day if at work, it means a loss to them for the six days of $462,000.

M. D. RATCHFORD.
National President of the United Mine Workers.

A fair estimate of the loss to the operators by the stoppage of the 'v mines for the six days places it at $115,000.

The number of miners still at work is as follows: In Pennsylvania, 3,000; in Illinois, 10,000; in West Virginia, 16,000; in Indiana, 10,000; in all other points, 12,000. The total product of those at work during the past week is 42,000 tons per day, or 252,000 for the whole week. Allowing 50,000 tons for isolated mines, the total output for the week is not far from 300,000 tons.

The total consumption of soft coal in the whole country is variously estimated, but all estimates hover around 1,000,000 tons, or about 2,000,000 tons per week. This leaves a shortage for the week of 1,700,000.

The total coal on hand can only be guessed at. That not in hands of actual consumers can not be large. It is probably not more in the aggregate than 5,000,000 tons, or two and a half weeks' supply.

ARBITRATION.

Governor Bushnell Anxious to Bring It About.

Columbus, O., July 8.—Governor Bushnell is interesting himself in the proposition for an arbitration of the miners' strike. Secretary Bishop, of the state board of arbitration, has gone to Indiana and Illinois at the request of the governor to enlist the co-operation of the authorities there.

The governor stated last night that he was anxious to see the strike settled peacefully in the interests both of business and of the miners. He thought the miners were underpaid and that their cause was a just one. He favors a national board of arbitration, and believes that with the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois working together such an institution may be secured.

President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers' states that he is not anxious for arbitration at this time. He would not refuse to consider, however, a proposition to arbitrate the wage question should it come from the other side. As far as the miners are concerned, they have none to make. The Ohio operators are not adverse to an arbitration that will place them on an equal footing with operators in competing districts. Arbitration could not be applied successfully in the present strike unless it is an interstate affair, covering the entire competitive field.

"ON TO WEST VIRGINIA!"

That Will Be the Cry of Strikers This Week.

Pittsburg, July 12.—On to West Virginia will be the cry this week of all the labor leaders interested in the coal strike. During the week the cleverest organizers, labor orators and exhorters will be at work in the West Virginia diggings, spreading the doctrine of strike. Vice-President Carney of the Amalagamated Association, and Rev. Winston Green

COL. W. P. REND.
Chicago Mine Operator Who is Urging Pittsburg District Operators to Arbitrate.

who were appointed organizers by the United Labor League last night, left for West Virginia this morning and six others whose names have not yet been announced will follow to-night or Tuesday.

Pittsburg quota of organizers will be joined in West Virginia to-morrowo r the next day by those from other parts of the United States. There will be enough of them to thoroughly cover the entire coal regions of the state. When they have finished their work they will come to Pennsylvania and the George's Creek district of Maryland. They will work among the miners of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Company, and the Westmoreland and Clearfield regions, if the strike is not settled before that time. Whatever success they may have in the West Virginia, Maryland, Clearfield and Westmoreland fields the officials of the United Mine Workers, according to present indications, will have hard work in persuading the employes in the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Company's mines to strike. The officials are handicapped by the court's injunction restraining them from going on the company's property. But this difficulty is overshadowed by the apathy of the miners themselves. A visit to the mines developed the prevailance of a willingness to strike provided the mine works' union guarantees them their wages for the time they are out.

The feeling among the miners is exemplified in the failure to hold the much-advertised meeting at Beulah church yesterday afternoon. At the Plum Creek, Sandy Creek and Turtle Creek pits none of the diggers knew anything of the proposed meeting. Many of the miners said they would not strike under any circumstances. They have grievances but some of them think they were thrown down when they struck three years ago. Superintendent Thomas De Armit visited the different pits yesterday and kept on the lookout for a meeting. It was freely stated that any miner caught attending a meeting or found talking with any of the labor leaders would be instantly discharged. The three mines of the company put out 1,500 tons of coal per day. The coal is shipped to Pittsburg and points west. The company is trying to take care of all the orders it can get, attempting to buy coal from neighboring mines, which are located on the eastern edge or outside of the Pittsburg district.

THE COAL STRIKE.

Wilson Law Responsible for Reduction of Wages.

Washington, July 12.—The close relation between the Wilson tariff law and the present strike of the coal miners is the subject of much comment among tariff students and members of Congress generally.

That the reduction which that law made in the tariff on coal caused great reductions in the wages of miners is easily shown and that the drop in wages was practically coincident with the reduction in duties upon coal is generally recognized by those familiar with the subject.

President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers' association, in a communication to the New York Herald dated July 3, says:

"A miner's wages in the Western Pennsylvania field ranges from 54 to 47 cents per ton in thin-veined districts, and from 30 to 28 cents a ton in the thick veined. In 1893 the mining rate in thin vein was 79 cents, and thick vein 65 cents per ton. During the same year the rate in Ohio and Indiana was 70 and 75 cents respectively; now it is 51 cents with a reduction proposed in Ohio to 45 cents per ton. The ratio holds good in a general way all along the line. Illinois, a portion of Iowa, Eastern and Central Pennsylvania and the Virginias are all equally effected."

These figures indicate a reduction in rates for mining of from 20 to 30 cents per ton since 1893. It was in August, 1893, that the Congress which framed the Wilson tariff law met and the work upon the bill which reduced the coal tariff 35 cents per ton was begun. It was promised that that bill would take the entire duty off coal and the bill as framed by the ways and means committee and passed by the House did remove the entire rate of 75 cents per ton and placed coal upon the free list. The Senate, however, restored a part of the duty on coal, making the rate 40 cents per ton, and the bill, when it became a law, reduced the tariff rates on bituminous coal 35 cents per ton, the rate under the McKinley law, having been 75 cents per ton, and the rate named by the Wilson law being 40 cents per ton.

The fact that the entire reduction of wages or which miners are complaining has occurred since the beginning of work upon the Wilson tariff law, and that the reduction is nearly the same as the reduction made in the tariff by that act is of itself a remarkable coincidence and would warrant the assumption that the tariff reduction caused the reduction in wages.

Some of the Reasons.

The reason is simply this; the rate of duty on coal under the McKinley law was such as to exclude foreign coal from New England or Eastern ports, but the reduction of the rates to 40 cents per ton by the Wilson law permitted Nova Scotia coal to enter the Northeastern Atlantic ports at such low rates that the West Virginia coal could not compete with it. The Nova Scotia coals are cheaply mined, and as the mines many of them, extend under water it is practicable to load the coal directly on vessels and thus place it in any of the Eastern ports at very low prices.

The result of this reduction in the tariff was that the Nova Scotia coal took the place in the East of that from the West Virginia mines and that the West Virginia mine owners and operators were compelled to seek a market elsewhere. Railroad rates to the West were reduced, and coal which had formerly gone to New England, went West and came in competition with the coal of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. The price of coal in the Western markets tumbled; then followed a rate war between railroads and between mines and mine owners, a reduction in wages for mining at the East, followed by reductions in the West until miners' wages become lower than they had ever been known under the protective policy of the Republicans.

The present strike of the coal miners is looked upon with great alarm by Democratic leaders here. It calls attention directly and pointedly to the fact that their legislation is beyond question responsible for the reduction of wages, all of which, according to President Ratchford have occurred since the inception of that legislation. Not only is the Democratic party responsible for the reduction of 35 cents per ton which caused this reduction in wages, but many of the men now most prominent in its councils and as its leaders urged and even demanded a removal of the entire duty on coal, placing it absolutely upon the free list, which would doubtless still further have reduced the wages of miners.

BY ARBITRATION.

Strong Effort This Week to Settle the Strike That Way.

Pittsburg, July 12.—Strong efforts will be made this week to settle the miners' strike by arbitration. The suggestion that a joint conference of the board of arbitration of Ohio, the labor commissions of Indiana and Illinois and the statistical bureau of Pennsylvania be held in Pittsburg to see if the miners and operators could not be induced to submit their differences to an arbitration commission, met with a prompt response from members of the four commissions, and the conference will be held here this afternoon. Representatives are already here from Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania. The Illinois delegation has not yet arrived, but is expected before the day is over. A preliminary meeting was held at the Seventh avenue hotel, in this city, at 10 o'clock this morning. Those present were Selwyn N. Owen, James Bishop and John Little, of Ohio; L. P. McCormick and B. Frank Schmid, of Indiana, and James M. Clark, of the Pennsylvania bureau of statistics.

In an interview this morning Judge Owen said it was proposed to meet the miners and operators' officials and try to promote a speedy settlement.

"We are not here in our official capacity, of course, you understand," said Judge Owen with a smile. "The moment we crossed the state line our authority turned to ashes. We have simply come to look over the ground, and see what can be done."

"We have come here more as private citizens than as officials," said General Little. "We have no jurisdiction here, and do not wish to assume any."

TO EMPTY THE MARKET.

That's the Declared Purpose of the Miners' Officials.

Massillon, O., July 10.—President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers of America, arrived in Massillon from Columbus yesterday and in a few hours left for Pittsburg.

"It is our purpose," he said, "to empty the market by a complete cessation of work. We desire nothing to be done for the next six days. Then the matter of giving our consent to miners who can secure their price to work will be taken up and acted upon."

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists 50 cents and $1. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention Weekly Blade and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

THE FIRST WEEK.

It Remains to Stop the Few Mines Now Working.

Pittsburg, a., July 12.—There is but little change in the situation. All the mines in the Pittsburg district are closed, and not a pound of coal is being mined except at the three mines of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Co.. Keeling & Co.'s miners returned to work at the 69-cent rate, but sent a miner to headquarters to inquire whether it was intended that miners should remain out where the advance had been granted. They were told to lay down their tools until the advance had been conceded at other mines, and all went out again last night. The miners at the Stickle Hollow mines of the Washington Coal and Coke Co., came out to-day. These mines were the scene of a riot during the strike of 1894, in which seven men were killed.

District President Patrick Dolan, of miners' organization, is confined to his home at Cecil by sickness.

The proposed meeting for the purpose of bringing out the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Co.'s miners has been postponed for a few days.

DILLONVALE MINERS

Refuse to Join the Strikers, but Will Suspend Work.

Massillon, O., July 12.—The mass meeting of miners held at Dillonvale for the purpose of inducing the Wheeling & Lake Erie miners there to join the union failed. The men refused to join. They will not, however, resume work because of fear of the union men, it is said. Several prominent officers of the union were present at the meeting.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

Secretary Baer Tells of the Progress of the Society.

San Francisco, July 8.—The report of John Willis Baer, general secretary, contained the following:

In 1881 there was one society and 57 members. In 1897 there are 50,780 societies and a total mebership of 3,000,000. Of the states having more than 1,000 local societies Pennsylvania leads with 3,443; New York has 3,049; Ohio, 2,383; Illinois, 2,013; Ontario, 1,783; Indiana, 1,387; Iowa, 1,336, and Michigan, 1,071. These figures do not include the Junior, Intermediate, the Senior and Mothers' societies. Pennsylvania leads the junior societies with 1,397; New York has 1,288; Illinois, 993; Ohio, 970; California, 551; Indiana, 549; Iowa, 518, and Massachusetts, 517. The banner given to the state that has made the largest gains goes this year to Ohio. The second junior banner goes from Mexico to Spain. There are 366 intermediate societies, California leading with 51; Illinois having 44; Ohio, 32, and Pennsylvania, 27. The mothers' societies number 200; Illinois leading with 50; Pennsylvania having 20, and Kansas, 11. Twenty-seven senior societies have been organized, California, New Hampshire and Pennsylvania each having three and Connecticut two.

England has 3,925 societies; Australia, 2,124; Scotland, 433; Wales, 311; India, 250; Ireland, 169; Madagascar, 93; France, 68; Mexico, 100; Japan, 66; West Indies, 63; Turkey, 41; China, 53; Africa, 52; Germany, 32—in all 7,919 societies in other countries. In addition Canada has 3,390.

The badge banner for the greatest proportionate increase in the number of societies, now held by Scotland, will go to the Endeavorers on the Emerald Isle.

In the United States the Presbyterians have 5,533 young people's and 2,934 junior societies; the Congregationalists have next with 4,156 young people's and 1,322 junior; Baptists, 2,640 young people's and 1,080 junior; Cumberland Presbyterian, 867 young people's and 361 junior; Methodist Protestants, 971 young people's and 251 juniors; Lutherans, 869 young people's and 324 juniors, nearly forty denominations being represented.

A missionary roll of honor contains the names of 10,468 societies that have given nearly $5,000 to missions through their own denominational missionary boards.

During the last 11 months 25,264 of the juniors have joined the church, and from the young people's societies 187,125, in all 213,389.

TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND

The Number of Endeavorers Registered at the Convention.

San Francisco, July 13.—The last open session of the International Christian Endeavorers was held yesterday. The attendance at the morning and afternoon meetings was large, and at night those who managed to obtain entrance to either of the main meeting places was fortunate, for only 25,000 could be accommodated, and 10,000 more sought admission.

Estimates made by leading business men agreed that the people brought here by this gathering will leave not less than $1,000,000 in our city. All the leaders of the movement are pleased with the success of their efforts and with the outlook for the future of the society.

At length it is possible to state with a close approach to exactitude how many delegates attended the Christian Endeavor convention. The registration committee has made a report by states and counties of the number of people registered The total number of people from other states, territories and foreign countries in attendance is 11,224. From California registration is 12,694, making a total of 23,918.

From these figures it will be seen that the actual attendance upon the convention is surprisingly close to the advance estimates that were made.

Outside of California, the biggest delegation was from Illinois, that state sending 1,083; Iowa being next, Pennsylvania third, followed by Ohio, New York, Missouri and Massachusetts in the order named.

It is interesting to note that the women from all places outside of the state were almost twice as numerous as the men, the figures being: Women, 7,477, men, 3,747.

Veterans Want Reinstatement.

Washington, July 9.—The commissioner of pensions has before him the cases of about 100 veterans dismissed from the pension office during the last administration and who seek reinstatement. They are being carefully considered, and where possible and the circumstances warrant it reinstatement will be made.

THAT POPCORN STORY.

Tale That Promises to Take the Kansas Lie Prize.

Summerfield, Kan., July 12.—An amusing "best Kansas lie" contest has been going around the state, and the editor of the local paper here claims the laurel wreath because he wrote the following:

"A Kansas farmer planted his farm in popcorn and gathered it into his barn. The barn took fire, the corn popped and filled a ten-acre field. His old mare,

HERO OF KANSAS LIE CONTEST.

thinking it a snowstorm, lay down and froze to death."

Mr. F. D. Coburn, secretary of agriculture for Kansas, who lives at Topeka and has made an elaborate collection of Kansas lies, sends word that he thinks the popcorn prevarication still stands a good chance of first place.

Among the best tornado lies (section 1, exhibit 1,) are the following: A man was riding along on horseback with a jug of whisky tied with a strap to the saddle horn. After the tornado had ceased the jug handle was found inside the jug and the strap was sticking out of the nozzle, the jug having been blown inside out without spilling a drop of the liquor.

Again: During another hard wind a goat happened to get in the middle of the road and had his hair blown off, leaving his hide as clean as a skinned banana. The animal looked so much like a Mexican dog with horns that he was placed on exhibition.

Ananias will turn and groan in his grave before the Kansas lie contest is ended.

G. V. N. LOTHROP.

Michigan Loses by Death Another Distinguished Citizen.

Detroit, July 12.—Hon. George V. N. Lothrop, ex-minister to Russia, died at 10 o'clock this morning at the Lothrop stricken with heat prostration a week

G. V. N. LOTHROP.

ago and had been in a comatose condition most of the time since. Mr. Lothrop died peacefully, surrounded by the members of his family, Capt. Henry B. and Cyrus B. Lothrop, and his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Prall, wife of Rev. Dr. Prall, of this city. His other daughter, Baroness Heune, is in St. Petersburg.

WM. S. GROESBECK.

The Distinguished Citizen of Ohio Died in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., July 8.—Surrounded by his family, watched by affection's careful eye, William Slocum Groesbeck passed peacefully away at 7:55 yesterday morning at his beautiful home, Elmhurst, on East Walnut Hills.

Had he lived until the 24th of the present month he would have been 82 years of age, full of honors won at the practice of his profession and in public life, loved and respected by his friends and fellow citizens, his eventful career on earth rounded to a close.

Few men have been more prominent or distinguished in the history of Cincinnati than Mr. Groesbeck. He was educated in the public schools and graduated at Oxford, Ohio, in the class of 1835, receiving the highest honors of his class. After leaving college he entered the law office of Vachel Worthington, then one of the most distinguished lawyers of Cincinnati. He was admitted to the bar in 1838. Subsequent study won for him a position among the leading members of the profession.

He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1851. In 1856 he was elected to congress from the Second district of Ohio, defeating John A. Gurley and J. Scott Harrison. It was the year of Kossuth's visit to this country, and Mr. Groesbeck was the orator who welcomed him to Cincinnati.

In 1861 he was one of the commissioners appointed by Gov. Dennison to attend the celebrated peace convention at Washington, his associates being Salmon P. Chase and Thomas Ewing. A member of the Democratic party, he was opposed to slavery, and his aversion to secession was well known and often outspoken.

The crowning achievement of his life, and one which attracted to him the attention of the whole country, was his speech in the impeachment trial of President Johnson.

In the national Democratic convention of 1872 Mr. Groesbeck was one of the four who received votes for the Presidential nomination which went finally to Horace Greeley. He also received several votes for the Vice-Presidency, and in 1880, although strongly urged to become a candidate for the Presidency, declined to do so.

SAN JOSE SCALE

Said to Exist in Twenty Counties in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., July 8.—At the next meeting of the state board of agriculture an inspector will be appointed under the authority of a bill passed by the last legislature, to prevent the spread of a disease known as San Jose scale, which afflicts fruit trees. The disease proves fatal to trees if the greatest care is not taken. It first appeared in California, from whence it found its way to New Jersey and recently to Michigan, through the nurseries which ship young trees into the state. It is now known to exist in twenty counties in this state. To the naked eye the twigs are incrusted in a fine white scale impervious to water, which may be removed only in the winter time by a strong solution of lye. The scale is the product of a minute insect which fastens itself upon the tree and penetrates the wood with its long feelers or borers.

The inspector to be appointed will have authority to prosecute persons who neglect to destroy the pests, to inspect nurseries and to destroy trees which are afflicted with the borers.

MISS GRACE STEVENSON.

Miss Stevenson has been mysteriously absent from her home in Boston for two months. Her father, who is a millionaire, offers $5,000 for information which will lead to her discovery.

IOWA GOLD DEMOCRATS

Furnish a Surprise for Followers of Bryan.

Des Moines, Ia., July 8.—The gold Democrats yesterday rather surprised both their friends and enemies by bringing 341 delegates to the city for their state convention. The meeting was one of harmony along the line of gold standard and tariff for revenue, together with denunciations of the state liquor laws enacted by the Republican party, an issue which the silver Democrats in their recent convention omitted. It was a Grover Cleveland convention. His name was cheered every time it was mentioned. The ex-President favored the gathering at a letter of congratulations and encouragement. A full state ticket was nominated, headed by Judge John Cliggett, of Mason City. W. I. Babb, who two years ago was the candidate of the United Democratic party for governor was named for judge of the supreme court, adding to the ticket the prestige of his campaign two years ago.

The afternoon session of the convention was largely devoted to speech making.

Following are the nominations: For governor, John C. Liggett, Mason City; for lieutenant governor, S. H. Mallory, Chariton; for judge of the supreme court, W. I. Babb, Mt. Pleasant; for railroad commissioner, Peter A. Dey, Iowa City; for superintendent public instruction, J. B. Knoepfler, Lansing.

The committee reported a platform which was adopted without debate or opposition. The platform heartily endorses the platform adopted by the national Democrats at Indianapolis last year, "which states at length the fundamental principles of government. The sections which bear on the larger present issues are as follows:

The doctrines of paternalism, class legislation and debased coin, to which each of the three contracting parties making up the free silver, Populist, Triple alliance in this state recently pledged themselves in their several platforms, are as abhorrent to every true Democrat when advocated by Populists under the name of Democracy, when taught by Republicans. Democracy is a necessary foe of each and we repudiate them as unworthy of the support of every true Democrat.

We denounce the Dingley bill soon to be enacted into law by a Republican Congress. Under the pretence of increasing the revenue it is the old Republican policy of protection to the few at the expense of the many. It tends to create and foster trusts and monopolies and we recognize in it the fulfillment of promised reward to those who supplied the party treasury. We renew our allegiance to the historic Democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue only.

Combinations, trusts and monopolies in conflict with individual rights and hostile to the development of individual and natural resources should be suppressed. The honesty, courage, fidelity and wisdom of the administration of Grover Cleveland command not only our approval, but our unqualified admiration.

NEBRASKA THIS YEAR.

Bryan Will Boss Democrats, Pops and Free Silver Republicans.

Lincoln, Neb., July 8.—Fusion between the Democrats, Populists and free silver Republicans is the programme of this year's campaign in Nebraska. The state ticket will comprise a supreme court judge and two state regents, but the main import of the campaign will rest in the fact that Mr. Bryan will take the stump with the view of holding the commonwealth in line with free silver.

A week ago the Democratic state central committee met in this city for the purpose of setting the date for the state convention, but after hearing the views of Mr. Bryan and other leaders it was decided to defer action until to-day, in order to confer with the Populist and free silver committees both of which convened this afternoon. It is as good as settled that all three parties will hold their conventions at the some time and place, the date being between August 15 and September 1.

Mr. Bryan will be invited to the Democratic convention; General Weaver to that of the Populists, and Hon. Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota, to that of the free silver Republicans. The conventions will doubtless be held in this city, and the Democrats here to-day say that they propose to make the campaign one that will long be remembered.

BURIED ALIVE.

Two Hundred Feet of Rock to Be Cut for a Miner's Rescue.

Phoenix, Ariz., July 9.—Jack Stevens was buried alive in a rock drift of Mammoth gold mine last Sunday and is believed to be still alive. A hundred men are working frantically in the hope of rescuing him.

The drift is through solid rock, but the unprecedented record of a foot an hour is being made. All other work has been discontinued and every possible expedient is being employed to lessen the 200-foot wall of rock between the imprisoned miner and the upper world.

At 6 o'colck this evening a depth of 120 feet was reached and the miners were quite sure they could hear Stevens' hammer working. In all probability Stevens is not working to assist his rescuers, but is trying to cut his way to an air shaft.

By no possibility can the prisoner be reached before some time on Sunday, and perhaps not then, unless the network of caved-in timbers and debris proves capable of rapid piercing. Stevens had a lunch and six gallons of water with him when the cave-in occurred and unless the air gives out he will be rescued alive.

LEWIS, THE FORGER.

Pleads Guilty and Receives Eight Years' Sentence.

Cincinnati, O., July 12.—A Times-Star special from Urbana, O., says that Z. T. Lewis, the famous bond forger, pleaded guilty to-day and was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. His fraudulent operations in bonds are said to have amounted to $250,000.

SENATOR HARRIS DEAD.

Peaceful End of the Aged Tennessee Senator.

Washington, July 9.—Senator Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, died at his residence here a few minutes before 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The Senator had been growing constantly weaker for several days past, the intense summer heat which has prevailed greatly debilitating him, and no doubt hastening his end.

Senator Harris was last in the Senate chamber about ten days ago, but he was unable to stay for any length of time and had to be taken home in a carriage. During the past six months the Senator has been able to attend to his duties only at intervals, having been away from the city several times endeavoring to recuperate.

The remains will lie in state in the marble room of the Senate on Saturday morning, and during the afternoon funeral services will be held in the Senate chamber. Accompanied by committees of the Senate and House, the body will be taken to Memphis, leaving here after the Senate ceremonies.

Prominent in Public Life.

Probably no man in public life has been identified with more of the history of this country than had Senator Harris. He had almost completed his 79th year, having been born in February, 1818, and first became a member of Congress in 1849.

Mr. Harris represented the Ninth Tennessee district in Congress for the two terms ending in 1853, when he declined a renomination. He then moved to Memphis, where he has since resided. Here he was engaged in the practice of law until 1857, with the interruption necessary to allow him to become a Presidential elector in 1856.

He was three times in succession before the war, beginning in 1857, elected governor of his state, and was serving in that capacity when the war broke out. He took a pronounced stand for the Southern Confederacy and was known as one of the Southern war generals. The vicissitudes of conflict rendered frequent change of residence necessary, and he was often with the army in the field. He attached himself at different times to the staffs of Generals Albert Sidney Johnston, Joseph E. Johnston, Beauregard and Bragg. Albert Sidney Johnston fell from his horse into Senator Harris' arms when he received his death wound.

A Political Refugee.

After Lee's surrender Mr. Harris was one of the small party of political refugees who escaped to Mexico, going across country on horseback. Parson Brownlow who had become the military governor of Tennessee, offered a large reward in a characteristically one-sided poster for the capture of his predecessor, but the latter remained absent from the country until his return was safe. He remained in Mexico for several months, going thence to England, where he resided until 1867, when he returned to Memphis and his practice of the law.

Mr. Harris was allowed to follow the pursuits of the private citizen until 1871, when he was elected to the United States senate, defeating L. L. Hawkins, Republican. He has remained a member of the senate ever since, and would have completed his twentieth consecutive year in that body on the 4th of next March, if he had lived to that date. His term would not have expired until 1901.

Honored in the Senate.

Senator Harris had received almost all the honors that the senate could bestow. He was the president pro tempore during the Fifty-third congress, a leading member of the committees on finance and rules and also of the Democratic advisory or steering committee. He had long been awarded by common consent the front place on both sides of the chamber in parliamentary questions, and in recent years he had been more frequently heard in expounding these questions than in the elucidation of other subjects. He was possessed of a very positive manner, and never failed to throw into his statements concerning parliamentary practice the fullest force of which he was capable.

Senator Harris had not been especially active in the senate since the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff act in 1894. He was one of the Democratic senators intrusted with the arduous duty of putting the bill in shape in committee, and to him was delegated the control of the parliamentary work of getting the bill through the senate. Although then a man of advanced years, his energies never seemed to flag.

MISS FANNIE HAYES.

The Only Daughter of the Ex-President to Be Wedded Soon.

Fremont, O., July 7.—A wedding engagement that interests thousands of people is made public in this city.

At a tea party in the Hayes mansion in Spiegel Grove, in this city, last evening the engagement of Frances Hayes, only daughter of the late ex-President R. B. Hayes, to Ensign Harry E. Smith, United States navy, of this city, was announced. Miss Hayes is a beautiful and talented young lady, while Ensign Smith is an instructor on the United States training ship Constellation at Newport, R. I.

Opposed W. C. T. U. Ideas.

Astabula, O., July 8.—At the meeting of the city council Tuesday night six members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union presented a petition with several hundred signatures asking that all places of business, such as fruit stands, cigar stores, grocery stores, etc. be closed on the Sabbath, and also that separate apartments be provided for male and female prisoners in the city prisons.

The council went on record as opposed to it by a vote of 6 to 5.

OHIO PENSION FIGURES.

The Annual Report of Gen. Rice Gives Interesting Facts.

Columbus, O., July 12.—The annual report of Gen. A. V. Rice, United States pension agent here, shows that he paid out during the year $15,412,395.58. There were on the rolls of this office at the close of the year 104,841, a loss of only 148 during the year. Of these 98,086 live in

FOREIGN NEWS.

BRITISH OFFICIALS

Hold a Preliminary Conference With the Monetary Commission.

London, July 13.—An important conference was held at the foreign office yesterday between Senator Wolcott, former Vice-President Stevenson and General Paine, the members of the United States bi-metallic commission, and Ambassador Hay and Lord Salisbury, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Arthur Balfour, first lord of the treasury, and Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for India.

The conference, which lasted an hour, was preliminary to the carrying on of further negotiations on the subject of international bimetallism. The Americans did most of the talking. Lord Salisbury inquired what were the powers of the American commissioners, and was informed that they stand authorized to make arrangements for the holding of an international conference or to negotiate a treaty of international bi-metallism which they might submit to their government for ratification.

It was stated also that France was ready to co-operate with the United States, Great Britain and Germany in reaching an agreement for international bi-metallism.

The British representatives present made no statement indicating their intentions in the matter. Consultations of high British officials will be held before meeting the commission, and in the meantime the latter will privately discuss the question with Baron De Rothchild and other financiers, and endeavor to secure their support.

THE POWERS URGE.

But the Sultan is Not Inclined to Yield to Their Demands.

Constantinople, July 12.—Queen Victoria, Emperor William, Emperor Nicholas, President Faure and King Humbert have replied to the telegram received by them from the Sultan, and all give advice similar to that sent by Emperor Francis Joseph.

Emperor William says in substance that he regrets his inability to disassociate himself from the views held by the other powers.

Replies to the circular of the Turkish government to the powers relative to the frontier question have also been received by the ambassadors. They all decline to admit the Turkish pretensions.

The porte has sent another circular to the powers proposing that in view of the disturbed condition in Crete, Turkey send reinforcements to the island. To this the powers have also replied, endeavoring to dissuade the porte from such a step.

This latest proposal on the part of Turkish government is held to indicate that the sultan does not intend to yield in regard to the frontier question.

London, July 12.—The Daily Chronicles' Athens correspondent says:

"I have just seen an important communication from the foreign minister of one of the great powers, declaring that no power is inclined to undertake coercive measures to bring about a settlement between Greece and Turkey."

THE STUBBORN SULTAN.

Powers Send Another Note Where They Should Send Shot.

Constantinople, July 8.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The ambassadors of the powers having been reinstructed by their respective governments about the dispatch of another note to the Turkish government reiterating their demand for an explicit reply on the Graeco-Turkish frontier question it is thought probable that they may recommend their government to recall them and organize a naval demonstration pointing out the futility of sending notes which fail to impress the porte. It is urged that a demonstration is necessary to compel Turkey to yield and hold that otherwise progress towards the conclusion of peace is not to be expected.

The Turkish Dardanelles squadron has been ordered to make ready to proceed to the island of Crete and to take on board provisions for three months. The irade also orders all the officers of that squadron to rejoin their ships within three days.

Saadi Bey has been appointed mutesariff of Urfe, Asiatic Turkey. As he is suspected of "young Turkey" affiliations, this is tantamount to sending him into exile.

Constantinople, July 10.—The collective note of the powers demanding a cessation of the obstruction of the peace negotiations, which was presented by the ambassadors to the Turkish government yesterday, is couched in the most severe terms. It insists that the frontier between Greece and Turkey be as traced by the military attaches of the embassies of the powers and emphasizes the unanimous determination of the powers to secure a prompt conclusion of peace. As, however, the note does not fix a date within which settlement of questions in dispute must be effected, and as it does not mention the steps it is proposed to take in the event of Turkey not yielding to the wishes of the powers, there is great doubt as to whether the note will have the desired effect.

Berlin, July 10.—The Frankfort Zeitung yesterday published a dispatch from Constantinople saying that Emperor William, through the German ambassador there has expressed the hope that the sultan will not resist the desire of the powers for the evacuation of Thessaly by the Turkish troops.

GENERAL WEYLER

Promises Amnesty to Those Who Surrender With or Without Arms.

Havana, July 7.—Captain General Weyler, after his arrival at Sancti Spiritus, issued a proclamation to the insurgents and pacificos, saying that the approaching inauguration of the scheme of reforms for Cuba was more important than the insurrectionary movements in the province of Santa Clara, adding:

"Therefore, I will pardon all who surrender with or without arms. They may give themselves up at any military station by making signs with handkerchiefs, so that the troops may know their intention to surrender.

"Those who surrender with arms will receive provisions and will be employed on the public works. Those who bring in cattle or horses with them may keep the animals or sell them."

Advices from Sancti Spiritus say that the insurrection in that district has so completely collapsed that the battalions of troops which have been on duty there are being sent eastward.

WEYLER AGAIN.

Once More Reported That He Has Been Recalled.

Havan, July 9. via Key West.—The report was current last night in Havana that General Weyler has been recalled by the central government on account of the failure of his campaign in Santiago de Cuba province.

The Spaniards here are very indignant against the captain general for his retreat to Sancti Spiritus after his promise to pacify the orient. The report of Weyler's recall is semi-officially denied, but it is likely he has been asked to tender his resignation.

An official Spanish report published in Havana says that 23,000 soldiers of the Spanish army have been attacked by yellow fever. Other diseases are making great ravages also, and it is believed by most of the surgeons in the army that if military operations continue during the summer 50 per cent of the soldiers will be killed or disabled by epidemics. The health of all the soldiers is very poor. Almost all of them are young men about 20 years old, and they are not accustomed to the climate of Cuba.

Many Soldiers Are Dead.

The Battalion of Gerona alone reports 150 dead of yellow fever. It operated at Mariel and Cabanas, which are very unhealthful places in the province of Pinar del Rio.

The insurgent General Perico Delgado has recovered from a severe attack of smallpox and is again in the field in the Province of Pinar del Rio. The town of Santa Maria del Rosario has been burned by the Spanish and several women and children perished in the flames. The town is a few miles from Havana.

Half a mile from Alquizar, Pinar del Rio province, the Cubans and Spaniards have had an engagement, which ended in a hand to hand fight, with heavy losses on both sides. The insurgents retired to a hill, and a Spanish column started to pursue them, but on the road several dynamite bombs exploded, killing a Spanish major and eighty-five soldiers and severely wounded 119 men. The column retired to Alquizar.

SOLDIERS SICK.

Thousands of Them in the Cuban Hospitals.

New York, July 12.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says:

Major General Piero Diaz has assumed command of the insurgent forces in Pinar Del Rio province. The rebel army of the province is being thoroughly reorganized and put in fighting trim to cooperate with the Eastern army, if the latter succeeds in reaching Havana province.

The Spaniards have destroyed a number of small forts because they can not spare men to garrison them. An engagement took place this week near Artemisa, in which the Spaniards lost heavily. Over 400 sick and wounded men have been sent on to Havana.

In Metanzas town there are over 5,000 concentrados, of which over 50 die every day. The Spanish troops have been ordered not to eat mangos, but they disobey the order because they have nothing else for food. Mango diet aggravates fever.

During the last ten days over 800 soldiers were taken to the hospital there.

The Spanish mail steamer leaving Havana Saturday carried 1,000 sick soldiers, many of whom will die on the way home. Eleven thousand sick soldiers have been sent to Spain since January 1.

VICTORIA'S EYESIGHT.

Semi-Official Statement in the London Lancet.

London, July 8.—The Lancet, the well-known medical journal, will this week make the first semi-official announcement in England in regard to the Queen's eyesight. It will be a mild statement, designed apparently to conceal more than it will reveal of the serious nature of her infirmity.

The first news concerning the Queen's sight, cabled a fortnight ago, was based on statements made by two eminent physicians who had been consulted in her majesty's case. One described her condition as then stated "as almost totally blind." The second confirmed the statement, and ascribed the cause to some condition of the blood. He said that he could offer no hope of cure or escape from further progress of the affection.

The statement in the Lancet is as follows:

"We are glad to be able to state on excellent authority that certain rumors to which publicity was given last week in reference to her majesty's eyes

WASHINGTON.

TARIFF BILL PASSED.

Wonderful Record in the Handling of This Bill.

Washington, July 8.—By a vote of 38 to 28 the senate passed the revised Dingley tariff bill a few minutes before 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and immediately thereafter adjourned, after appointing the usual conferees. The passage of the bill by the senate, was, of course, a foregone conclusion, the only question being as to the size of the majority.

By this unexpected large majority the Republican party redeems its pledges to the people that as soon as possible after obtaining power it would revise the tariff and prepare the way for greater business activity.

Most of the afternoon was spent in debate. It was not of much importance. Some of the Democrats denounced the trusts, especially the sugar combination. Various gentlemen wanted to straighten out their records for home consumption. Conspicuous among these were the silver Republicans.

Mr. Teller denounced the bill as a bad bill. It was not good enough for him to vote for, and not bad enough for him to vote against. He said the trusts and corporations had had too much to do with it. Mr. Teller did not weep, but he came dangerously near it.

Mr. Cannon had some similar observations to make, and the senators sat impatient while the silver Republicans thus manifestly prepared the way for singing jeremiads in the coming political campaigns.

When the call had been completed and the tabulation made and the result announced, the throng of representatives and other visitors quickly disappeared. They were happy. The senate—the mysterious, the inexplicable, the disputatious, the uncertain, the peculiar, the debatable senate—had at last passed the tariff bill. A Republican minority of two had rushed through its legislation with a majority of ten, and the friends of protection and yearners for prosperity were happy.

These Senators voted for the bill:

Republicans.

Allison, Iowa.	Mason, Ill.
Baker, Kan.	Morrill, Vt.
Burrows, Mich.	Nelson, Minn.
Carter, Mont.	Penrose, Pa.
Clark, Wyo.	Perkins, Cal.
Cullom, Ill.	Platt, Conn.
Davis, Minn.	Platt, N. Y.
Deboe, Ky.	Pritchard, N. C.
Elkins, W. Va.	Proctor, Vt.
Fairbanks, Ind.	Quay, Pa.
Foraker, Ohio.	Sewell, N. J.
Gallinger, N. H.	Shoup, Idaho.
Hale, Me.	Spooner, Wis.
Hanna, Ohio.	Warren, Wyo.
Hawley, Conn.	Wellington, Md.
Lodge, Mass.	Wetmore, R. I.
McBride, Ore.	Wilson, Wash.—35.
McMillan, Mich.	

Silver Republicans.

Jones, Nev. Mantle, Mont.—2.

Protection Democrat.

McEnery, La.—1. Total 38

These Senators voted against the bill:

Democrats.

Bacon, Ga.	Martin, Va.
Bate, Tenn.	Mills, Texas.
Berry, Ark.	Mitchell, Wis.
Caffery, La.	Morgan, Ala.
Chilton, Tex.	Paco, Fla.
Clay, Ga.	Pettus, Ala.
Cockrell, Mo.	Rawlins, Utah.
Faulkner, W. Va.	Roach, N. D.
Gray, Del.	Turpie, Ind.
Jones, Ark.	Vest, Mo.
Kenney, Del.	Walthall, Miss.
Lindsay, Ky.	White, Cal.—25.
Mallory, Fla.	

Populists.

Harris, Kan. Turner, Wash.—2.

Silver Republican.

Cannon, Utah.—1. Total 28

These Senators were present, but did not vote:

Silver Republicans.

Teller, Colo. Pettigrew, S. D.—2.

Populists.

Allen, Neb. Kyle, S. D.
Butler, N. C. Stewart, Nev.—5.
Heitfeld, Idaho. Total 7

The following Senators were paired, the first named being a Republican and the second a Democrat:

Aldrich of Rhode Island with Murphy of New York.

Chandler of New Hampshire with McLaurin of South Carolina.

Frye of Maine with Gorman of Maryland.

Gear of Iowa with Smith of New York.

Hansbrough of North Dakota with Daniel of Virginia.

Hoar of Massachusetts with Harris of Tennessee.

Thurston of Nebraska with Tillman of South Carolina.

Wolcott of Colorado with George of Mississippi.

This vote may be recapitulated with interest. Of these forty-three are straight Republicans. All voted for or were paired in favor of the bill. There are in the Senate thirty-four straight Democrats. Thirty-three voted or were paired against the bill and one voted for it. Of the five silver Republicans in the Senate two voted for the bill, one against it, and two were present and not voting. Of the seven Populists, two voted against the bill and five were present and not voting.

No Demonstration.

There was no demonstration of any kind when the final vote was announced, even in the galleries. The only interest was in the action of the Vice President on the suggestion of Senator Allison in announcing the conferees on behalf of the Senate.

They will be Senators Allison, Aldrich, Platt and Barrows, Republicans; Jones, of Nevada, Independent; and Jones, of Arkansas, Vest and White, Democrats. This means that the same number of conferees will be appointed on behalf of the House, and that will give Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, a chance to get in and exploit his theories on the subject of the wool tariff. The House conferees, therefore, will be Dingley, Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins and Grosvenor, Republicans, and Bailey, McMillan and Wheeler, Democrats.

The bill as passed is reasonably satisfactory to the Republican leaders.

It is a strong protection measure. The changes made in it by the Senate have not much affected its character as a protection measure according to the design of its framers in the House.

The Senate has added revenue for the next fiscal year. The revenues will be ample, not only when the measure is in full operation, but during the first year. After the importations reach their normal volume the bill will produce sufficient revenues to give the treasury a surplus instead of a deficit.

These facts are as well ascertained as anything pertaining to the future can be.

President McKinley is making a record. Only four months in office and a tariff bill through both Houses and a currency reform scheme on the stocks. No other President ever moved with such celerity in redeeming the obligations on the people incurred in a political campaign.

House Conferees.

The House this morning adopted the special order 142 to 107, and agreed to Mr. Dingley's motion to non-concur in the Senate amendments and agree to a conference.

The speaker appointed the following conferees on the tariff bill: Dingley, Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins, Grosvenor, Republicans, and Bailey, McMillin and Wheeler, Democrats.

TARIFF LEGISLATION.

Points Regarding the Bill Near to Completion.

Washington, July 10.—The week has been one of unusual rejoicing in Washington. The tariff bill having passed the danger point in the senate, where the Republicans are without a majority, there is good reason to believe that it will receive the signature of the President by the end of another week.

The more the bill is studied the more thoroughly satisfactory it becomes to those examining it. That it was especially satisfactory to the people when it left the house, is beyond question, and as its discussion in the senate brought it nearer to the form in which it was passed by the house, the responses from the country have indicated that it was meeting with popular approval.

The Sugar and Wool Schedules.

The questions most at issue between the two branches of congress are the sugar and wool schedules, though both of these have been brought so nearly in line with the house bill that there will be little difficulty probably in reaching an agreement, and whether that agreement affects the house or the senate schedule or strikes a compromise between them, the country will be satisfied because of the fact that these features of the senate have been brought so nearly in line with the house schedules. The most bitterly disappointed men in congress are those who hoped to make capital out of the cry of "trusts," and especially sugar trust. The bill, even as it passed the senate, destroys this opportunity, and is accepted by the people as an evidence that however much the sugar trust may have controlled the Democratic party in framing the Wilson law, it does not and cannot control the Republican party in its legislative duties.

The Beet-Sugar Bounty.

The Democrats made it necessary that the Republicans abandon the beet-sugar bounty proposition. As is well known, the Republicans presented an amendment, after the other features of the bill had been completed, proposing to pay a bounty of a quarter of a cent a pound during a five years' period from the passage of the bill. This, it was felt, would insure the establishment of the beet-sugar industry in the United States. It is by this process that European countries have not only encouraged the production of beet sugar but actually established a system which supplied more than half the sugar of the world by a process a generation ago unknown. It was felt that this slight encouragement in this country similar to that utilized in other countries might enable the farmers of the United States to produce the hundred million dollars' worth of sugar for which we are now sending our money abroad. But Democrats opposed the proposition, as they do everything which emanates from the Republicans, and gave notice that they would delay the bill by a long and indefinite discussion, making it probable that months would elapse before a vote could be had, if the bounty proposition were pressed by the Republicans. The result was that the Republicans were compelled to either abandon the proposition temporarily or keep the country in suspense with reference to the tariff bill for months. They therefore determined to withdraw their sugar bounty amendment and offer it as a separate measure in the hope of getting a vote upon it at the next session.

The Anti-Trust Amendment.

Conditions were similar with reference to the anti-trust amendment. The Republicans would have gladly inserted an amendment of this character in the bill, but it became so apparent that it would be made the vehicle for lengthy discussion and further delay of the bill that it was found necessary to make the anti-trust proposition an independent measure rather than delay the tariff for its discussion.

The Coal Strike.

The strike of the coal miners has brought to the public attention some important facts as to the effect of the Wilson tariff law upon this industry. The Wilson law, it will be remembered, reduced the rates of duty on coal 35 cents per ton, it having been 75 cents per ton under the McKinley law and reduced to 40 cents per ton under the Wilson law. Curiously President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, Association, states that the wages of miners have been reduced about 35 cents per ton since 1893, the very year in which the free trade Congress met and began framing the Wilson act, which reduced duties 35 cents per ton. The moment the Wilson law passed, coal from the Nova Scotia mines began invading the markets on the Atlantic coast, especially New England, and drove out of those markets the West Virginia coal, which had always found an outlet at fair prices. This West Virginia coal was thus compelled to seek a market in the West in competition with the coals of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky. The result was a sharp competition, a fall in prices, a ruinous rate war, not only between mine owners, but also between the railroads, and as a consequence a reduction in the wages of miners. Thus the very low wages of the coal miners of the country who are now striking for an advance are directly and logically traceable to the operations of the Wilson law. The pending bill restores McKinley rates on coal and after it gets into operation will, it is hoped, result in improved conditions and wages for miners as well as others.

Taxing Stock Speculators.

One feature of the bill which especially attracts attention and is universally commended is the provision for a stamp tax upon stocks and bonds and upon speculations in stocks and bonds. This amendment, which has been adopted and made a part of the bill, places a stamp tax upon all bonds and stocks aside from those of building associations and other organizations of this character, and also places a tax upon each transaction in these bonds. This will compel the stock speculators of the great cities to contribute from 12 to 15 million dollars a year to the support of the government and will also insure that the new bill will meet running expenses of the government after the enormous supply of foreign goods now in hand shall have been absorbed.

HARD AT WORK.

Conferees on Tariff Bill Are Losing No Time.

Washington, July 12.—The conferees of the tariff bill held a four-hours' session yesterday. The anxiety to reach a complete agreement as early as possible induced them to meet on the Sabbath, and last night both the house and senate conferees appear satisfied with the progress that has been made. Several hundred of the minor amendments have been agreed upon, many of them mere changes of phraseology, and on a large majority of these the house committee have naturally yielded. None of the important problems in the bill have, however, as yet been solved.

It is impossible to estimate yet when a final agreement will be reached, and although various dates are given as to the length of time the bill will remain in conference ranging from Tuesday to next Monday. One of the most influential of the conferees said last night that all estimates were necessarily pure guess work.

ONLY THE TARIFF.

Congress Will Transact but Little Other Business.

Washington, July 12.—Beyond the fact that the general deficiency appropriation bill probably will be passed, and the Senate will stand ready to take up the tariff bill at any time that a report may be brought in by the conference committee, little can be predicted of the course of events in the Senate during the present week. The disposition is to do little in the way of general legislation, and there is a proposition under consideration by the leaders of the two sides of the chamber to adopt the plan now in vogue in the House for sitting every third day after the deficiency bill shall have been disposed of.

This suggestion has been made in view of the possibility of pressure to take up the matter of the appointment of a currency committee. The general impression about the Senate is that the House will pass such a bill on the subject as the President may recommend, but there is no probability that the Senate will take the matter up seriously. They desire to make this intention clear by infrequent meetings.

There are, however, some matters on the executive calendar demanding attention, and there may be an effort to clear this calendar off during the week. If such should prove to be the case there would be more or less discussion in the executive session over the McCord, Warner and Goodenow nominations. The friends of Hawaiian annexation treaty hope to present a ratification resolution at their meeting next Wednesday, but it is by no means certain that the committee will be able to reach an agreement so soon.

The tariff conference confidently expect to bring in the tariff bill by Thursday. The length of the debate on the report will depend upon how well the Senate conferees may have succeeded in maintaining the integrity of the Senate bill. The Democrats and other opponents of the bill make no secret of their intention to oppose the adoption of the report if it appears that amendments which they were instrumental in securing, putting cotton bagging, cotton ties, burlaps, paris green, etc., on the free list have been receded from.

The Senate will insist upon final adjournment as soon as the tariff is disposed of.

GETTING TOGETHER.

Representatives of House and Senate Each Stand Out.

Washington, July 12.—The tariff conferees have struck some snags in their work. The minor matters were easily adjusted, but on all important features there has been no agreement and the outlook to-day was that several reports would have to be made before an adjustment would be reached. The house conferees are standing solidly by their bill and the Senate conferees are no less tenacious. The Senate conferees have laid before the House members the condition in the Senate where there is not an actual majority of the Republicans and where other than Republican votes are necessary to pass the bill or adopt a conference report. They asserted that in 1894 the Democrats were in better shape in the Senate than the Republicans now as they had an actual majority, yet the House was finally compelled to accept the Senate bill in order to pass it.

The members of the House are standing by their bill nevertheless, and have told the Senators that they cannot accept the Senate amendments on many important items. The more important features of the bill are not settled and the conferees find trouble on items outside of sugar, wool, coal and lead. Lumber has been in dispute and the House conferees have insisted that the House rate on white pine must be accepted, and they have been supported in this by Senator Burrows, of Michigan. The House rate was $2 and the Senate reduced it to $1. The Senate conferees say that if the House rate is restored it will provoke a long discussion in the Senate and that no one can tell when the bill would get out of the Senate again. Straw matting which the Senate put on the free list is an item of contention. The House conferees have refused to accept even the rate which was originally reported in the Senate bill and stand for the House rate. Burlaps, cotton ties and other items which were placed on the free list by the Senate met with great hostility from the House conferees and so far nothing in the way of a compromise offered by the Senate members has been accepted.

The House conferees are also insisting upon higher compensatory duties on manufactures of cotton on account of the duty of 20 per cent on raw cotton. The House members have maintained that the House bill has been commended more than the Senate bill and that the conference should get as close to it as possible. The Senate conferees in addition to presenting the present political complexion of the Senate have pointed out the difficulty that will occur if several reports of partial agreements and disagreements are made. They have told the House members that it will lead to endless discussion that they have no power to force a vote and that there is not a majority in the Senate to keep the Senate in session in case of a filibuster against the conference report.

PENSION AGENCIES.

Cleveland's Order Reducing the Number Will Be Revoked.

Washington, July 10.—The order of President Cleveland, issued last February reducing the number of pension agencies in the United States from 18 to 9 will be revoked by President McKinley within a few days, probably early next week. As the original order was not to go into effect until September next, the only result of the revocation was to continue in force the present arrangement, allowing all 18 of the agencies to remain in operation.

Secretary of the Interior Bliss is now out of town, but he has concurred with the President over the matter, as also has Commissioner of Pensions Evans, and it was some time ago decided that it would be unwise to permit the change of system to go into effect, and that, for the present, however much some new scheme might be necessitated in the near future, the plan, for the best interests of the service, was to continue the existing system.

The proposed consolidation was to be effected by the discontinuance of the agencies at Concord, N. H., and Augusta, Me., and the payments hitherto made there were to be made hereafter at Boston, Mass.; the pensioners heretofore paid at Buffalo were to be paid from New York city; those at Pittsburg from the Philadelphia agency; those at Louisville, and Knoxville from Washington; those at Detroit from Indianapolis; those at Milwaukee from Chicago; those at Des Moines and Topeka from St. Louis. Thus the agencies at Buffalo, Detroit, Milwaukee and Topeka were to have been discontinued, and a new agency created at St. Louis.

MARK HANNA.

A Room for Him in the Executive Mansion.

Washington, July 12.—Senator Mark Hanna has become an inmate of the White House, a room having been fitted up for him in the southwest portion of the executive mansion. This apartment was formerly occupied by the Prince of Wales when he was a guest of President Buchanan, in 1860, and later it was used as a bed-room by the different Presidents until Garfield's time. During the illness of President Garfield, he occupied this room until he was removed to Elberon N. J., where he died. Since that time this apartment has not been used for sleeping purposes.

There have been so many demands upon Senator Hanna since he came to Washington that his life was made a burden at the Arlington, where he formerly stopped, and later at a private residence, where he sought to escape office-seekers. This persecution finally became such a nuisance that Senator Hanna referred to it in a good-humored manner one day while talking to the President. The upshot of the conversation was that the President invited the Ohio Senator to make his home at the White House as soon as Senator Hanna's family left Washington for the heated term. This invitation was accepted in the same spirit as it was offered.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Ruling That Will Help Many Worthy Pension Applicants.

Washington, July 13.—An important decision construing the rights of pension claimants in line of duty cases has been rendered by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis. The issue is made in the case of Henry Miller, private in Company K, 101st Ohio Infantry. After being relieved from guard duty one day, Miller vountarily assisted a teamster in watering mules and while so occupied was fired on and injured. The department heretofore has rejected such cases as not in the line of dutv. Assistant Secretary Davis, however, reverses the

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pension bureau action, holds that the claimant was not disobeying orders nor violating army regulations, but was aiding a comrade in protecting government property; was doing something which he not only had a right to do, but which was commendable and was acting in line of duty. The adoption of this policy will affect many claims.

CURRENCY REFORM.

Congress Not in a Temper to Handle It This Sesion.

Washington, July 13.—Representative Heatwole, of Minnesota, who, in the last and present Congresses, introduced a bill for the currency commission, has been consulting the members of the committee on rules and other leaders of the House as to a special order for considering a bill in case a commission should be recommended by the President. The lateness of the session and the poor prospect of any action in the Senate do not, Mr. Heatwole thinks, give much encouragement for believing that any financial plan will be considered in the House until next session. The feeling in the House seems to be that if the tariff bill is out of the way, little or no other business will be transacted at this session.

NO MORE PIE.

Please Notice This and Then Take a Vacation.

Washington, July 9.—It can be announced on authority that with the presentation to the senate of the large list of diplomatic and consular nominations which has been prepared, and will go to the capitol to-morrow or Monday, the President will decline positively to make another appointment to places of this character until after the adjournment of congress. This notice is inspired by a desire to spare useless importunities by seekers after diplomatic and consular places, and also to afford the President some relief.

New Sugar Proposition.

Washington, July 7.—It is learned that Secretary Gage has written a letter to Senator Allison suggesting the advisability of putting a tax of one cent a pound on all refined sugar made from stock imported prior to the passage of the pending tariff bill. What action the Senate committee will take on the suggestion is not known.

NEW RELIGION.

Remarkable Movement Now in Progress in Japan.

Tacoma, Wash., July 13.—The savants of Tekio and other Japanese cities are studying religion just now from a very practical point of view. For months past the Japan Times and other leading newspapers have devoted much space to discussing religious topics in a very liberal spirit and in the hope of solving the problem now much discussed among Japanese scholars; that is why the Occident has gone so far ahead o fthe Orient in civilization.

Gradually they are reaching the conclusion that the strict morality inforced by Christianity has had much to do with it, and a large body of advanced thinkers at Tokio are seriously considering the idea of originating a new religion.

It is proposed to do this by dissecting the Christian and Buddhist religions and the cult of Confucianism and uniting the best principles and doctrines of each into a new system.

Mr. W. N. Coler, senior member of the New York banking firm of W. N. Coler & Co., is here en route home from a fifteen months' tour through India, Burmah, China and Japan. He made a special investigation of religious affairs. His conclusion is that the Christian missionaries have contributed largely to the wave of liberalism now sweeping through the Orient among the advanced classes. Mr. Coler says:

"The net result of missionary work in the Orient has been to detach those on whom an impression is made, particularly in the higher classes, from the Buddhist religion, and make them free thinkers and investigators. This has contributed to the spirit of religious investigation now so noticeable in Japan. It is possible they may form a new religion over there which, in turn, will have an influence on Western civilization."

THAT ADAMLESS EDEN.

Forty of the Adventurers Seeking a Paradise Give Up the Scheme.

San Francisco, July 12.—The party of 100 men who sailed recently from this city on the brigantine Percy Edwards for some Adamless Eden in the South Seas, where pretty native women reared for spouses, and where there was no harder work than picking up cocoanuts, have come to grief in the Fiji Islands. A letter from one of the colonists says that all their dreams were illusions. No islands could be found that were not preempted by England or Germany, and most of the good land was already in the hands of large corporations, which have fenced their possessions with barbed wire and put up warnings against trespassers. Forty of the colonists decided to abandon their dreams of a coral island Eden, and they secured land near Suva, Fiji, and will plant it to bananas, which are a paying crop.

Sixty of the adventurers decided to work the brigantine to Auckland, New Zealand from which place the vessel will return here if no suitable island is found. Most of the colonists on the vessel are single men, who became weary of regular work and hoped to find some South Sea paradise where leisure would be ample and food easy to get. One hundred dollars was the price of a share in the colony and the round trip.

MOUND-BUILDERS' VILLAGE.

Archaeological Society's Important Discovery in Ross County.

Chillicothe, O., July 12.—The Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society has been conducting explorations among the ancient mounds and village sites of the Scioto Valley. Mr. Loveberry, the field assistant, telegraphed his chief, Professor Morehead, at Columbus, that an important find had been made on Paint Creek, opposite Bourneville, Ross county, and Professor Morehead reached the scene of the discovery immediately.

A village site occupied by the mound builders has been uncovered, and continued digging showed that some thirty acres had been occupied. This represents a population of 2,000 or more people. About four feet below the present surface many deer, bear, buffalo, turkey, fish, and bird bones are found, as well as large quantities of ashes. Fragments of pottery, mussel shells made into hoes, and flint implements were uncovered in profusion.

Mounds containing skeletons had often been explored, but there was little light shed on the daily and domestic life of these people. This great village site shows how they lived, what they ate, and how they prepared their food. Its exploration is therefore of great importance to science and will settle many questions as to how the mound builders lived and what they did from day to day.

X-RAYS IN MINING.

By Their Use Dr. Yoakum Reveals the Presence of Gold in Quartz.

Los Angeles, July 13.—To apply the X rays to mining is a novel idea which has just been developed by Dr. F. E Yoakum, of this city. He has fixed the X-ray upon a piece of quartz, whose exterior showed no indication of gold, and has imprinted upon a photographic plate the shadow of particles of the precious metal within.

On June 30 the physician was photographing a tumor. There was a vacant space on the plate, and just for luck he placed there a bit of gold-bearing quartz. When the plate was developed there stood forth upon it the outlines of rock with specks here and there showing the presence of gold. Since then he has taken a number of pictures of valuable ore The X-rays pass through the quartz easily, but the gold stays their progress, so the ray photograph shows the presence of gold distinctly.

It is not necessary to take a photograph. It is possible to hold ore in one's hand and by looking through the screen toward the rock the shadow of the gold is visible. Dr. Yoakum believes this discovery will be of service to geologists and mineralogists in studying rocks. He thinks perhaps it will be possible to use X-rays in mining ore.

TO AVOID HEAT.

Advice of a Medical Authority on Dress and Diet.

New York, July 8.—Dr. Urban G. Hitchcock, of No. 51 West Twenty-ninth street, in discussing the hot weather yesterday, said:

"The Japanese method of withstanding the heat is one which appeals to me. Their system is a simple one. They wear the thinnest possible apparel and meet the requirements of the different grades of heat by donning or taking off clothing to meet the demands of the weather.

"This is sensible. Two garments, one half as thick as the other, will be warmer when worn together, and, of course, cooler when worn singly.

"Physicians have now reached the point where the dreaded attacks of the sun's rays are practically nullified. The latest improvements are in all the emergency hospitals, and cases need not necessarily result fatally.

"It is wise," explained the doctor, "to be very careful at this season of one's diet. Alcoholic beverages, as is generally known, are not the best things to use to slake the thirst. Light wines and beer, and these in moderation, are best, while iced tea buttermilk and kindred drinks, are much better.

"Then, of course, the heating of the blood and raising of the temperature by eating meats is not the best thing to do. A diet of fruit and vegetables, as far as possible, will reduce the chances for heat prostration to a minimum."

Dr. Hitchcock further explained that the premonitory symptoms of coming heat prostration were generally a dizziness, feeling of stupidity and a general depression. In ordinary instances, when these symptoms become noticeable, it is the wisest course to seek some cool and shady spot where attendance is possible. Attendance is necessary, as the dashing of cool water upon the head is one of the most efficacious remedies, although individual cases may at times require special treatment.

It was learned from the same source that physicians have accepted the theory that what is known as heat prostration is caused by the development of ptomaines in the intestinal canal; all functions are necessarily disturbed and imperfect digestion is a result. Matabolism is detarded, the definition of matabolism being explained in medical works as the "series of chemical changes in nutritive material taken into an organization by which it is converted into an integral part of the living substance."

The formation and development of ptomaines results as a direct consequence when matabolism is retarded. Therefore it is practically understood that a man with his digestive functions in the best of order has little to fear from the heat.

This does away with the old theory that heat prostration was directly the result of overheated blood and nerves, although over-heated blood still exerts an influence. The eating of heating foods and the imbibing of heating beverages all tend to impair digestion in hot weather, the formation of the ptomaine follows and the possibility of being overcome by the heat is augmented.

MAKING SURE OF HAWAII.

Administration Adopts Plans to Forestall Japan.

Chicago, July 13.—A special from Washington, D. C., to the Times-Herald says:

The administration has taken steps to keep its grip on Hawaii. Any aggressive interference on the part of Japan will result in the landing of marines and hoisting the flag with or without ratifying the pending annexation treaty. The administration, realizing that some crisis might arise while the treaty still hangs fire in the Senate, has taken steps to be prepared for any emergency.

Rear Admiral Beardsley will have, when the steamer arrives in Honolulu, instructions giving him power to act at the first sign of aggression by Japan or trouble of any kind with which the local authorities are not able to cope.

Rear Admiral Beardsley will be given sufficient force to carry out the programme that events may force upon him. It is definitely settled that the battleship Oregon, now en route to San Francisco from Seattle, will be dispatched to Hawaii as soon as she can be prepared. This will give Admiral Beardsley three vessels—the Oregon, Philadelphia and Marion. Japan has at present but one vessel in the harbor at Honolulu, the cruiser Naniwa. She has another cruiser at San Francisco awaiting orders which may take her to the Hawaiian Islands.

FROZEN ON A GLACIER.

Terrible Death Overtook Three Mail Carriers in Alaska.

Port Townsend, Washn., July 13.—A letter just received here from Alaska brings particulars of the terrible death of three men, Blackstone, Bottcher and Mollique, who were frozen to death while endeavoring to carry mail from Sunrise City across the glacier to Prince William Sound. The letter came from Charles Willoughby. He found Blackstone dead on the beach, lying in blankets and frozen to death. The unfortunate's fellow had eaten part of his faithful dog before succumbing. The bodies of Bottcher and Mollique were found some distance away on top of the glacier, where both had perished. It has been demonstrated that horses cannot endure the rigors of the climate, and a large number of mules will be brought in next season for use in pack trains.

AGAINST HOMESTEADERS.

Northern Pacific Fighting for a Large Amount of Property.

Tacoma, Wash., July 10.—The trial has begun in the federal court in the suit brought last year by the Northern Pacific railroad against several hundred families occupying lands which the railway company claims along the Columbia river in Conlitz and Clark counties. The suit involves title to the Northern Pacific land grant for 40 miles east of Tacoma. The company claims title to the grant under the act of 1870. In 1895 Secretary Smith rendered a decision holding that when the act of 1870 took effect the lands in dispute were not conveyed, having been appropriated by the previous grant, subsequently forfeited and the company was asked to re-convey to the government the lands already patented. The company holds that the grants taken together were continuous and has refused to re-convey.

STEEL FROM IRON ORE.

Alabama Man's Discovery Indorsed by an Eminent Chemist.

Mobile, Ala., July 9.—Charles W. Stanton of Mobile, yesterday exhibited soft and hard steel ingots, converted from crude Alabama iron ore with a single furnace manipulation without fluxing.

He asserts that his process will produce steel from ore as cheaply as pig iron can be produced by smelting.

His discovery is endorsed by Dr. Charles A. Mohr of this city, a chemist eminent in the south, and by other scientists.

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When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

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No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER.

Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 835 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

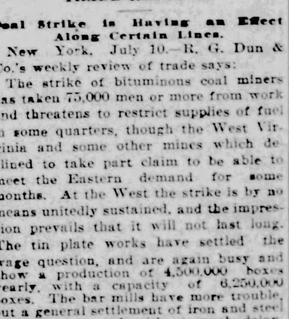
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is sold by all druggists.

RANG HER OWN LOG BELL.

The Pinta is Old and Rheumatic, but Sitka People Love Her.

Sitka, Alaska, June 25.—Word has reached here that the Pinta, the disabled gunboat (a despatch boat made over) which for years has represented the United States navy in Alaska, is to be towed to San Francisco. Consequently all the "official set" in Sitka (which includes nearly everybody except the half-breed Russians and Thlinket Indians) are in deep mourning.

For the Pinta has been a fixture in Sitka social life for many years. Theoretically, she was supposed to make trips and enforce federal authority anywhere along the thousands of miles of Alaskan seacoast; actually, she has done nothing but bask in the sunlight of Sitka Bay and send her officers ashore in launches.



TAKING AWAY ALASKA'S PRIDE.

Not long ago the naval officer then in charge was spurred to action by the jeers and taunts of the civil officials as to the sea-going capabilities of the Pinta. He resolved to make a trip to Unalaska and back. The rusty anchor was hauled up out of its soft bed in the mud, and the Pinta, old and rheumatic in every beam, steamed slowly and awkwardly out to sea. In the language of one of her crew, this is what happened:

"We struck a heavy blow in the offing. The old boat stuck her nose into a big wave, kicked her heels high in air, rang her own log bell and turned half about. Then the commander thought it profitable to put back in the lee of an island."

The Pinta is no modern battleship, but Sitka hates to lose her.

BEG BUT REFUSE WORK.

Kansas Crops Suffer, While Lazy, Tramps Fill the Jails.

Topeka, Kas., July 13.—There is great indignation among Kansas farmers, who are short of help in the harvest fields, over the army of tramps infesting the country and absolutely refusing to work for good wages.

In many communities the farmers have resolved not to give food to tramps, and as a result the hoboes have resorted to theft to keep them from starving. The county jails are rapidly filling with tramps arrested for stealing.

Thousands of acres of Kansas wheat have been damaged for lack of help.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Coal Strike is Having an Effect Along Certain Lines.

New York, July 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The strike of bituminous coal miners has taken 75,000 men or more from work and threatens to restrict supplies of fuel in some quarters, though the West Virginia and some other mines which decline to take part claim to be able to meet the Eastern demand for some months. At the West the strike is by no means unitedly sustained, and the impression prevails that it will not last long. The tin plate works have settled the wage question, and are again busy and show a production of 4,500,000 boxes yearly, with a capacity of 6,250,000 boxes. The bar mills have more trouble, but a general settlement of iron and steel wages is expected without much delay. New orders are small since the annual vacation began, but yet are large enough, the season considered, to afford some encouragement. Tin is stronger at 14.10 cents without concessions, and copper, with a large export demand, at 11.12 cents for lake, while in lead sales of 1,000 tons or more leave the price about 3.7 cents.

The cotton mills have a steady and increasing demand, and the quotation of middling uplands have been advanced a sixteenth, aided by speculative strength on reports of damage to the crop, especially in Texas and Arkansas. The woolen mills are getting decidedly more orders for fall wants and beginning hopefully on spring goods, but are cautious in contracts for future delivery. Some have made large purchases of wool, but by far the greater part of the sales, which amounted to 14,120,500 pounds at the three chief markets for the week have been of speculative character. Western prices are held much above those of seaboard markets, Montana scoured being sold according to reports at the equivalent of 42 cents at the East against 38 at Boston and 40 at Philadelphia. There is a better demand for domestic wool in expectation of higher prices.

While the most cautious estimates of wheat yield have been advanced that of the Orange Judd Farmer is 575,000,000 bushels. Prices have been lifted nearly 3½c here, although Atlantic exports, flour included, were for the week 1,960,963 bushels against 1,418,826 last year. Western receipts were small, only 1,394,632 bushels against 2,973,409 last year, and the disposition of farmers to hold for higher figures is strengthened by many foreign reports.

Each week raises the estimate of the wheat yield, and if the weather continues favorable the crop may prove a most important factor in the future of a national and international business. The prospect as to corn is growing more cheerful with each week, and an immense crop is now anticipated.

Failures for the week have been 206 in the United States against 215 last year, and 30 in Canada against 39 last year.

Australia Needs Wheat.

London, July 10.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon says that owing to the drouth in New South Wales and South Australia it will be necessary to import thousands of tons of California wheat.

REVEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., July 13, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 13.	July 6.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	124¾	125¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	124¾	125¾
U. S. 5's coupons	114¾	114¾
U. S. 5's registered	114¾	114¾
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	96½	96½
Pacific 6's of '95	101½	101½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started higher and firm to-day, the factors of strength being light receipts of new wheat, better cables and light Northwestern receipts. There was a little ease on realization of profits, but afterward buyers became numerous and offerings were moderate. This sent prices up again and at the close there was a firm feeling all around. Trade was not heavy in any month.

Prices of wheat to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
July				
Toledo	70½	71½	70½	71½
Chicago	70¾	71¾	70¾	71¾
New York	71¾	73¾	71¾	73¾
St. Louis	67¾	69¾	67¾	69¾

September wheat at Chicago, 66¾c, rose to 67¾c and closed at 67c. At New York September wheat opened at 71¾c and closed at 72¾c asked.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 92,515 bushels; flour, 16,972 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 128,880 bushels.

Puts on September wheat at Chicago at 1.30, 66¾c; calls, 67¾c.

Pork at Chicago for July, $7.50 nominal; September, $7.45; close, $7.55.

Lard at Chicago for July, $3.85 nominal; September, $3.87; close, $3.90@3.82½.

Ribs at Chicago for July, 17½c bid; close, 17½@18c.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 31; corn, 400; oats, 170.

Corn held steady most of the day and at the close in sympathy with wheat. The weather was fine for the growing crop. At Chicago July corn opened at 30½c, rose to 30¾c, and closed at 29½c. September 30¾@31c. Close, 30¾c bid. At New York corn was worth 30½c; September, 31½@31¾c asked; close, 31½c bid.

A San Francisco dispatch says: Development of demand for wheat in South America has had a good effect on that cereal's wheat market. Orders have been received from Callao for large shipments of wheat, and a ship has been chartered to take a cargo. Twenty-three ships are now on the loading list here.

A telegram from Lexington, Ky., says: A resolution was adopted calling on the farmers of the state to organize associations by meeting of Kentucky farmers here yesterday in every county, with the object of forming them into a state association. Its object is to hold back their grain, believing they can get better prices for it.

A London cablegram says: According to the Mark Lane Express, it is generally estimated that the English wheat crop will show an average of 28 bushels to the acre, which is about two bushels below the normal. The same authority, commenting on the report that the Russian crops have been seriously damaged during the last fortnight that the government is preparing to take exceptional measures of the relief of the agricultural distress, says this is a strange rumor to reach us in July and we advise the public to be chary about accepting it.

Grain and Produce.

New York, July 13.—Butter—Receipts 5,195 packages; market steady; western creamery 11@13½c; factory, 10½@12½c; Elgins, 14c. Cheese—Receipts, 8,971 packages; market quiet;